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CLASSIC COMICS™

The Telesnap Archive



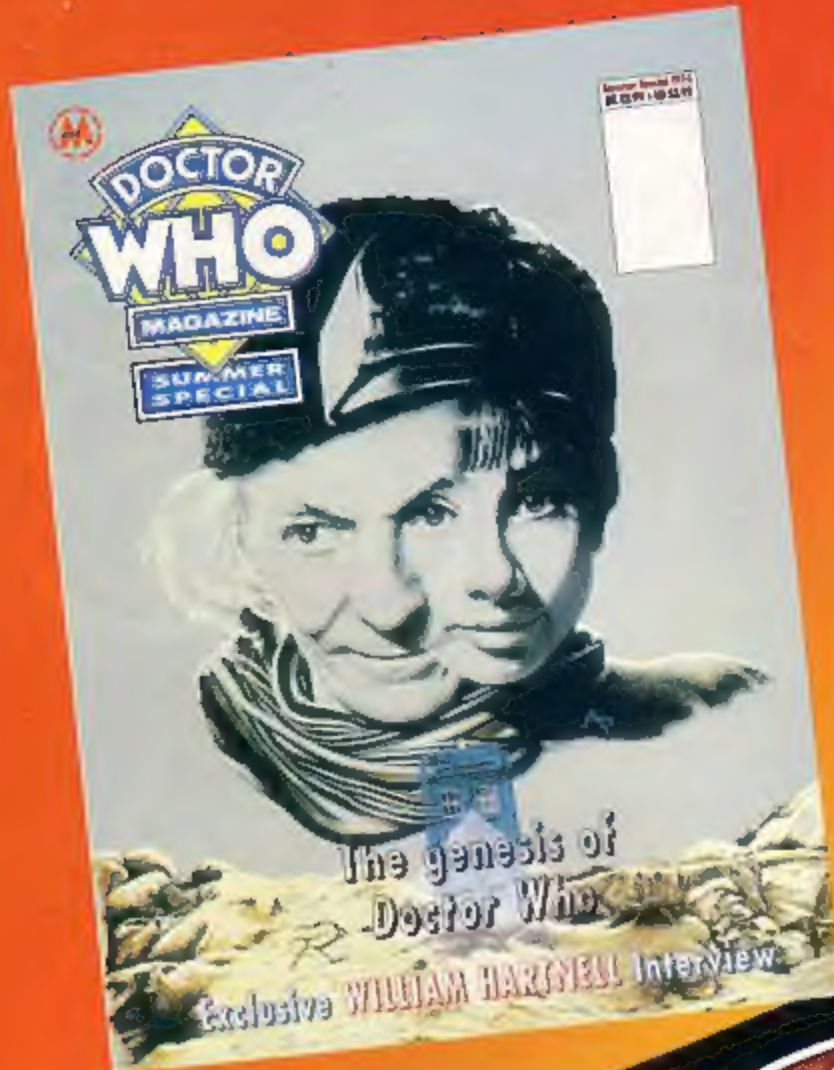
The Third Doctor goes **kcaB to the Sun**

The Second Doctor meets **The TARDIS Worshippers**

plus
The Seventh Doctor faces a **Technical Hitch**



THE SIXTIES



Previously unpublished 1965 interview with William Hartnell.

Full archive and Fact File on the pilot and *100,000 BC*.

Comic Strip: *Are You Listening?*

Behind-the-Scenes: *The Urge to Live* – an examination of the fledgling *Doctor Who*'s premier season.

And much more . . .

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Previously unpublished 1994 interview with Sylvester McCoy.

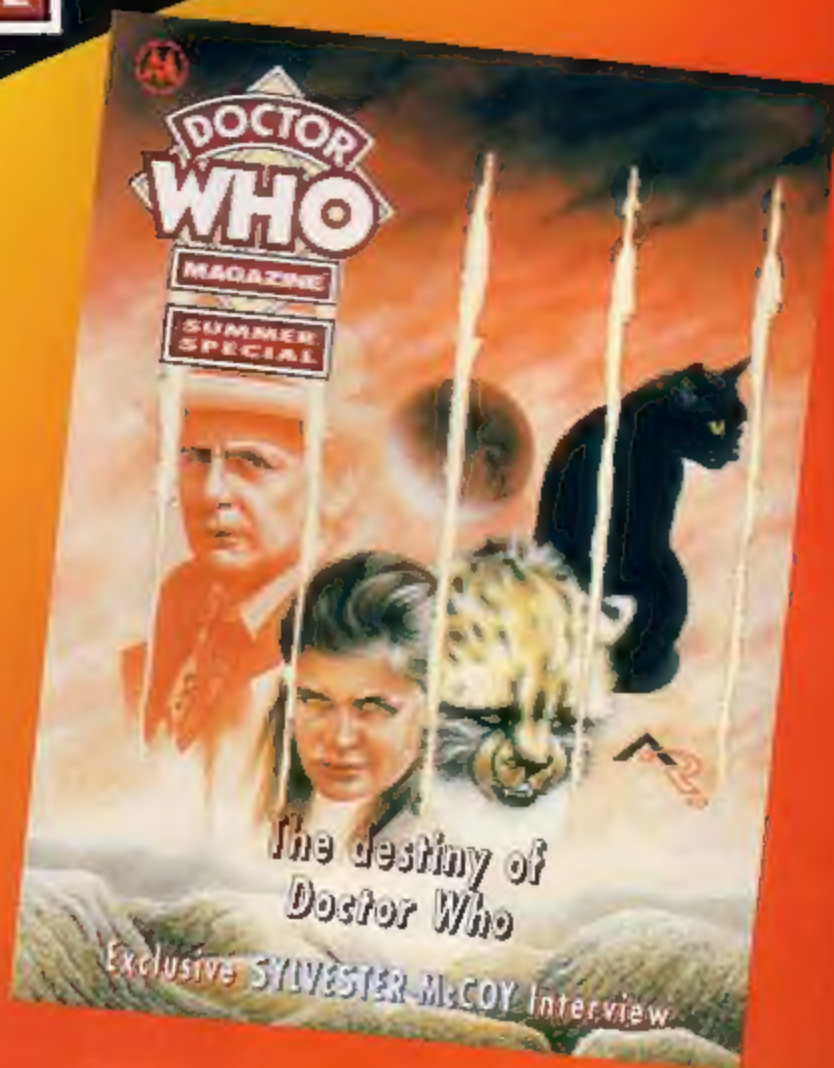
Full archive and Fact File on *Survival*.

Comic Strip: *Younger and Wiser*

Behind-the-Scenes: *We've Got Work to Do* – an examination of the most recent *Doctor Who* seasons.

And much more . . .

THE NINETIES



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"My name is Clent. I'm a scientist in charge of stopping the second Ice Age from destroying the European world. A complex task at the best of times, but a challenge. A great challenge. One of the most brilliant scientists on my staff has rebelled against the way I run the team. So now, he lives the life of a scavenger. A useless, non-productive waste of talent."

"He's talking about me. I'm the scientist who rebelled – the name's Elric Penley. There's no point in arguing with a man like Clent. He's a machine. I chose this existence because, well because I demand the right to be an individual. Clent may be able to control the glacier . . . but there's a far greater menace that he hasn't reckoned with. I mean the creature from the ice."

The Doctor and his companions find themselves involved in this life and death struggle in *Doctor Who and the Ice Warriors*, next Saturday at five twenty-five.

The Ice Warriors trailer, BBC1, 4th November 1967

Guest star Bernard Bresslaw looked back on his role as 'the definitive Ice Warrior' with fondness, expressing a definite preference for black-and-white science-fiction. *The Ice Warriors* was similarly just a memory for the world's *Doctor Who* enthusiasts until four of its episodes were recovered in August 1988. The remaining episodes have yet to be discovered, and the existing instalments have yet to see the light of day on BBC Video. In the meantime, we're happy to be of service with an exclusive presentation of John Cura's superb telesnaps.

If *Doctor Who* represents science-fiction working best in black-and-white, then there can surely be few better examples of this than *The Ice Warriors*. Enjoy.

Marcus

KCAB TO THE SUN.....4

The Third Doctor investigates a new energy complex in Wales. A complete story by Dennis Hooper with art by Gerry Haylock. Originally presented in *TV Action* Issues 116-119.

THE DALEK EXPERIMENT.....12

The First Doctor embarks on a quest to find a rare bird. A complete story drawn by Bill Mevin, originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 736-739.

THE TARDIS WORSHIPPERS.....20

The Doctor's craft becomes the idol of a strange primitive tribe. A complete story illustrated by John Canning and newly-coloured by Rosie McCormack. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 812-815.

THE TELESNAP ARCHIVE: THE ICE WARRIORS.....25

Something strange is found in the ice outside a protective plastic dome . . . The next instalment of pictures can be found in *Doctor Who Magazine* Issue 217.

RETURN OF THE DALEKS: Part Two.....33

The Daleks are not the only ones with vengeance on their minds . . . Story by Steve Moore with art by Paul Neary and David Lloyd, newly coloured by Paul Vyse. Originally presented in *Doctor Who Weekly* Issues 3 & 4.

TECHNICAL NITCH.....41

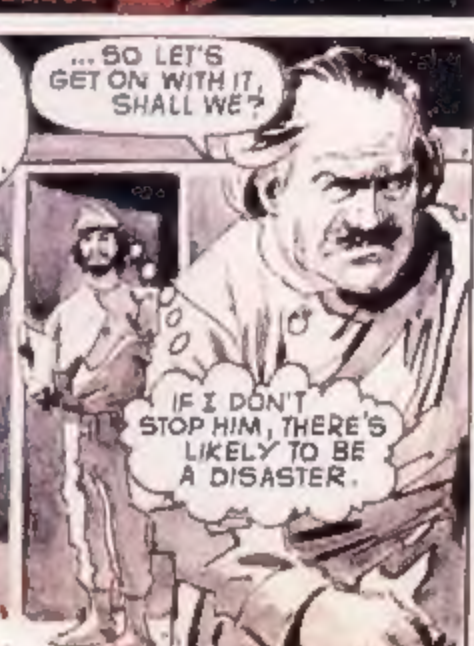
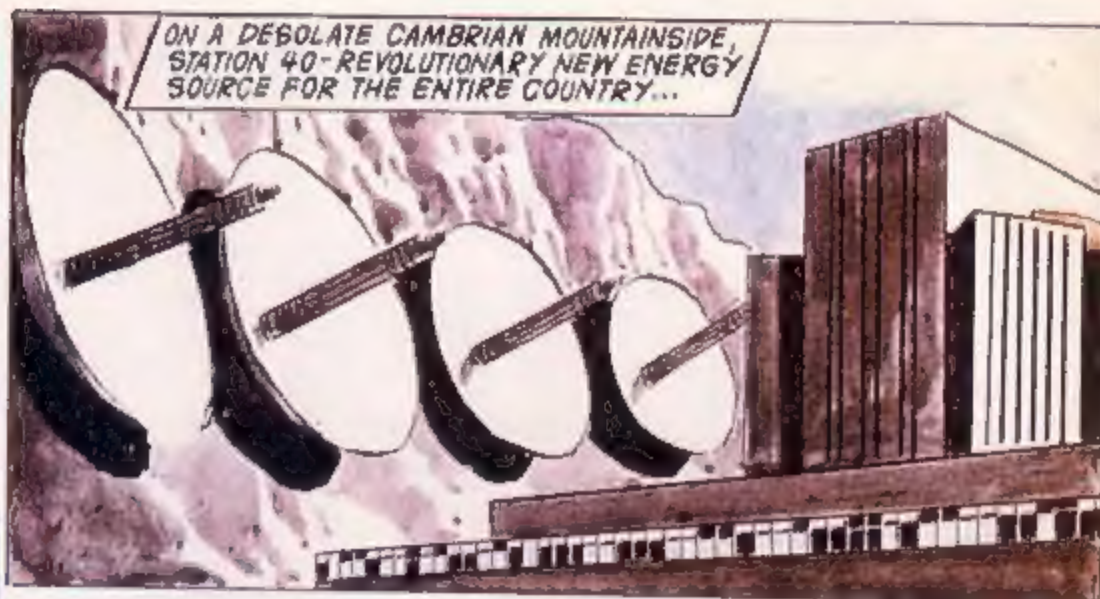
The Seventh Doctor meets a strange young man . . . A complete story written by Dan Abnett and illustrated by Art Wetherall with new colours by David Leach. Originally featured in *The Incredible Hulk Presents* . . . Issue 5.

VWORP VWORP.....50

John Ainsworth's comics chronicle sees the Third Doctor's strips through to the end of *Countdown* and *TV Action*.

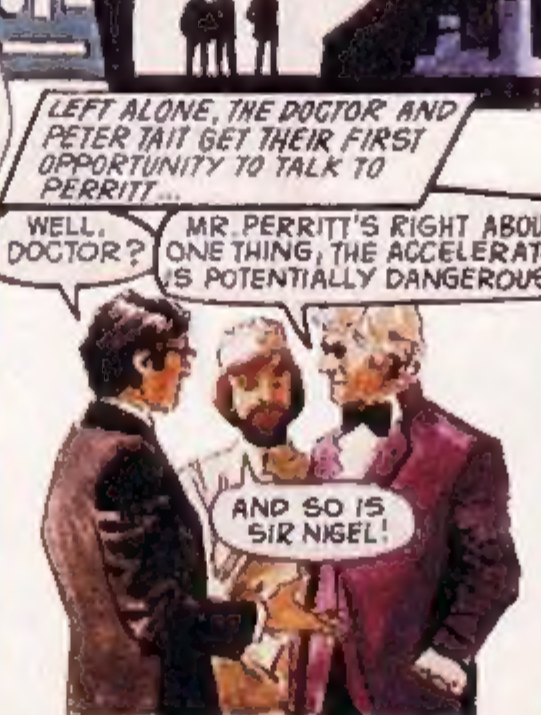
THE FINAL QUEST.....48

No-one likes a bully, least of all the Sontaran kind. Written by Steve Moore with art by Paul Neary and new colours by Paul Vyse. Originally presented in *Doctor Who Monthly* Issue 8.





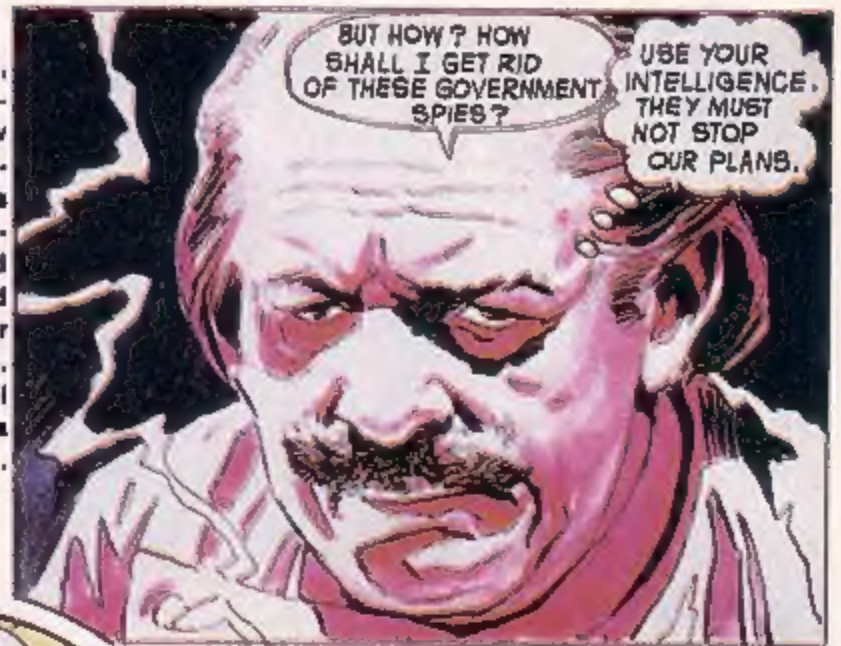
AN HOUR OR SO LATER...





PART TWO

Sir Nigel Lomax, director of Station 40—a revolutionary new power station—is behaving strangely. His assistant, Roger Perritt, has contacted Whitehall, who send the Doctor and Peter Tait to investigate. Meanwhile, Sir Nigel communes with a strange alien force...



BUT HOW? HOW SHALL I GET RID OF THESE GOVERNMENT SPIES?

USE YOUR INTELLIGENCE. THEY MUST NOT STOP OUR PLANS.

BACK TO THE SUN



SIR NIGEL CLOSES THE MYSTERIOUS BOX AND WHILST HE RETURNS IT TO ITS HIDING PLACE...

WHO IS IT?

IT'S ONLY US, SIR NIGEL.



I WANTED TO SAY, GOODBYE, SIR NIGEL.

YOU'RE LEAVING?



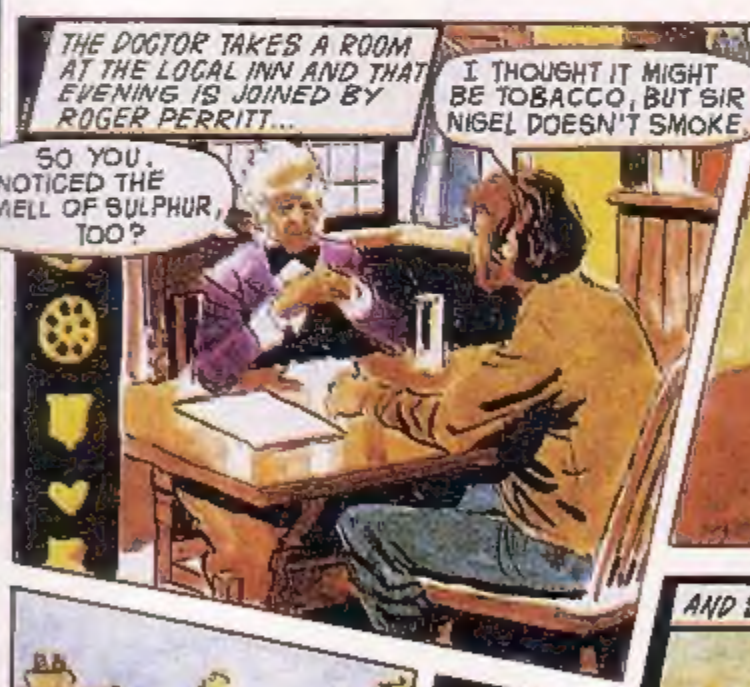
I HAVE TO RETURN TO LONDON. BUT WITH YOUR PERMISSION, THE DOCTOR HAS AGREED TO STAY LONGER.

ER... YES... OF COURSE...



I SHAN'T INTERFERE WITH YOUR WORK, I PROMISE YOU.

NOW WHAT'S THAT STRANGE SULPHURY SMELL IN HERE?



THE DOCTOR TAKES A ROOM AT THE LOCAL INN AND THAT EVENING IS JOINED BY ROGER PERRITT...

I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE TOBACCO, BUT SIR NIGEL DOESN'T SMOKE.

SO YOU, NOTICED THE SMELL OF SULPHUR, TOO?



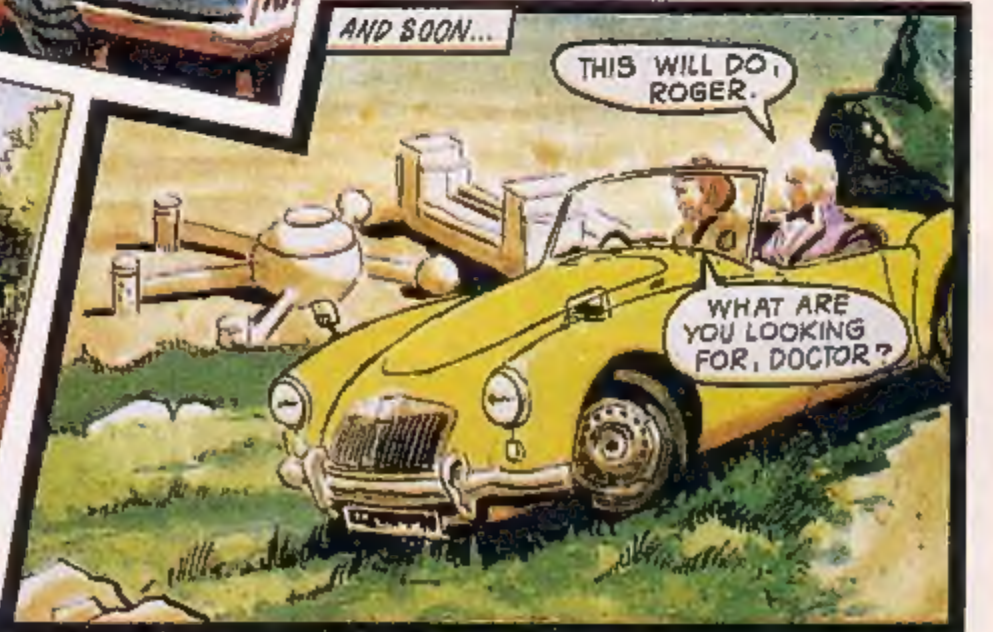
THERE'S A ROAD ON THE MOUNTAIN ABOVE THE STATION. BE A GOOD CHAP AND RUN ME UP TO IT.

OF COURSE, DOCTOR.



BUT OUTSIDE THE INN.

SO THAT TRAITOR PERRITT IS WITH HIM. WELL, HE'LL GET THE SAME TREATMENT AS HIS INTERFERING FRIEND.



AND SOON...

THIS WILL DO, ROGER.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, DOCTOR?



I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.



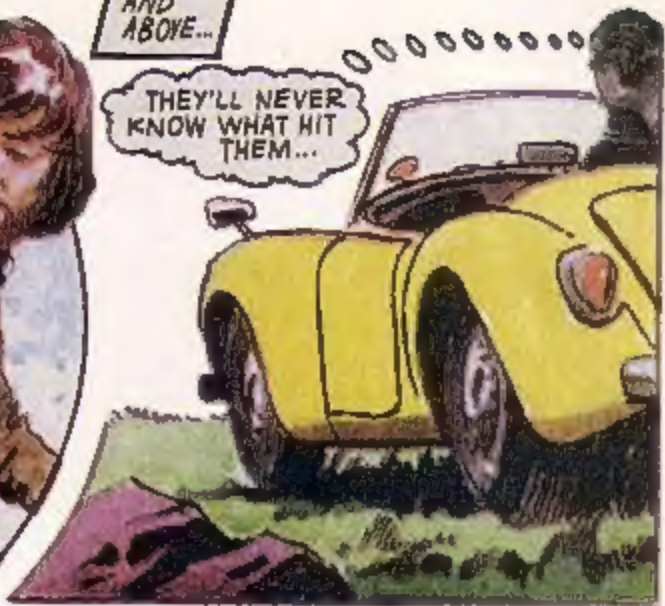
BEFORE LONG...

MMM... ALL THE TRAITS OF AN ANCIENT VOLCANIC NATURE.

WHAT'S GEOLOGY GOT TO DO WITH STATION 40?

AND ABOVE...

THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT THEM...



THE ONLY WARNING IS A LIGHT SHOWER OF GRAVEL...

WHAT THE...?



INSTINCTIVELY, BOTH MEN DIVE FOR THEIR LIVES...



AND ONLY YARDS AWAY...



I'M SURE I LEFT THE HAND-BRAKE ON...

THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT, MY YOUNG FRIEND. LISTEN, SOMEONE'S DRIVING AWAY UP THERE.



BACK AT THE INN...

A MR. TAIT TELEPHONED FOR YOU, DOCTOR.

I WONDER WHAT HE'S FOUND OUT?

THANK YOU.



MINUTES LATER, THE DOCTOR GETS THROUGH TO THE YOUNG MINISTRY MAN...

SIR NIGEL'S FILE MAKES VERY STRANGE READING, DOCTOR. UP UNTIL TEN YEARS AGO, HE WAS AN EXPERT ON VOLCANOES.



DR
LOMAX

NUSHT OT BACK

THE MINISTRY MAN TELLS THE DOCTOR OF A MYSTERY SURROUNDING SIR NIGEL, OF THE SCIENTISTS DURING WORK IN ENTERING ACTIVE VOLCANOES...



OF ONE SUCH SOUTH AMERICAN EXPLOIT ENDING IN DISASTER...



WHAT ABOUT NIGEL?

LET'S FACE IT, HE'S HAD IT!

SIR NIGEL HAS A STRANGE HISTORY, DOCTOR. UP UNTIL 8 YEARS AGO, HE WAS A NOTED GEOLOGIST SPECIALISING IN VOLCANOES.



VOLCANOES!

BUT MIRACULOUSLY SEVERAL DAYS LATER A STRANGE FIGURE CAME STUMBLING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN...



SIR NIGEL HAD NEVER GIVEN AN EXPLANATION AS TO HOW HE SURVIVED THE HOLOCAUST. BUT SURVIVE HE HAD AND FROM THAT DAY ON HIS INTEREST IN VOLCANOES HAD FINISHED...



HOW DID YOU ESCAPE, MR. LOMAX?

COME ON, SIR, GIVE US THE SECRET.

NO COMMENT!

I ALSO LEARNT FROM ONE OF SIR NIGEL'S COLLEAGUES THAT HE HAD A STRANGE THEORY.

WHAT WAS THAT?

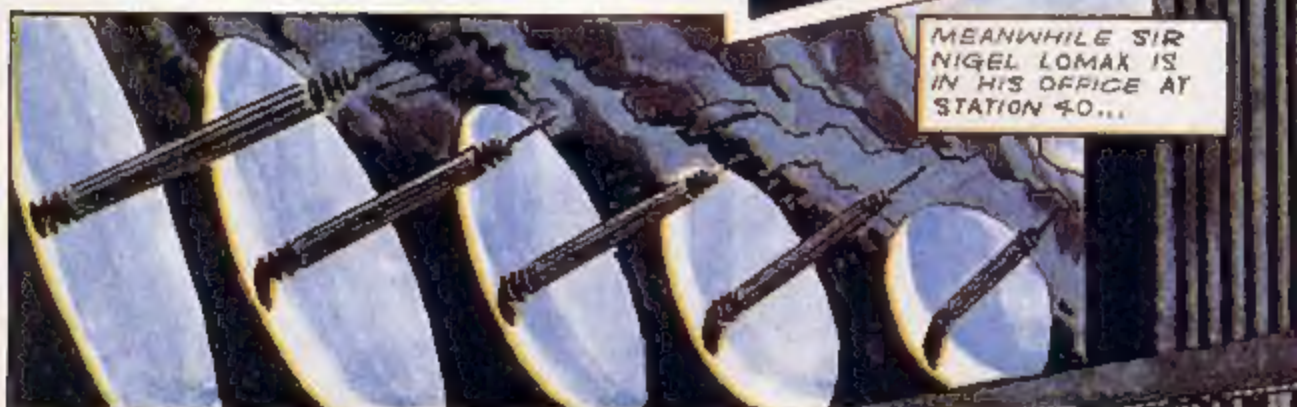


IT SEEMED THAT SIR NIGEL THOUGHT THAT VOLCANOES MIGHT CONTAIN A HOSTILE ALIEN LIFE FORM.

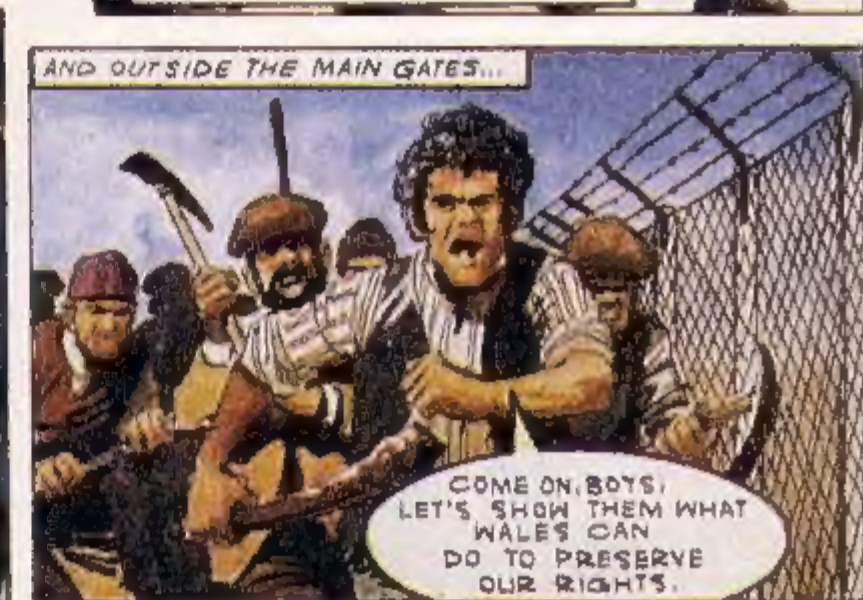
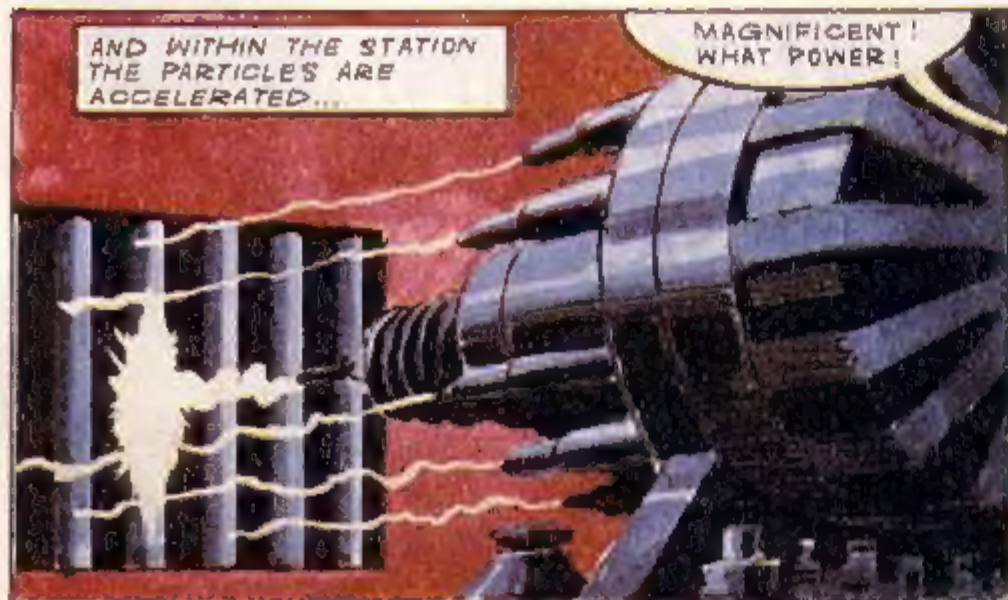
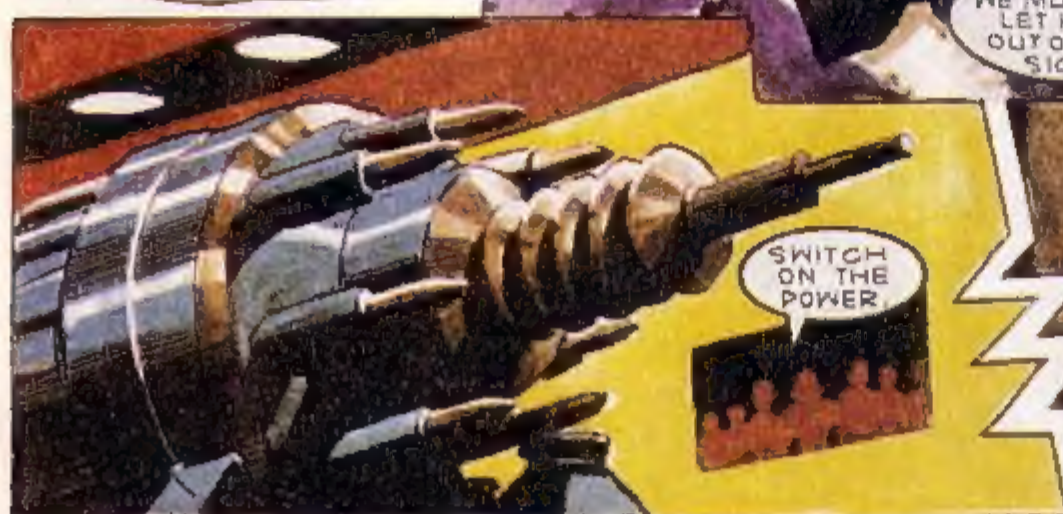


DID HE NOW?

MEANWHILE SIR NIGEL LOMAX IS IN HIS OFFICE AT STATION 40...



SHALL I MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT?





Sir Nigel Lomax, Director of Station 40, one-time expert on active volcanoes, has already tried to murder his assistant Roger Ferritt and the Doctor, but now, as another morning of tests begins, Lomax is ready for his ultimate plan....

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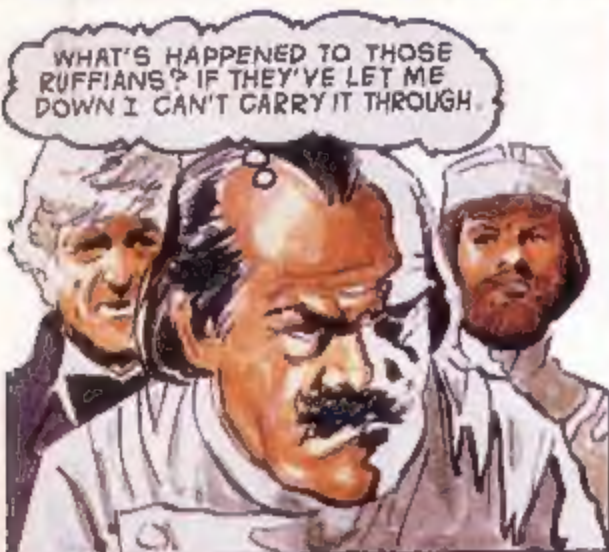
ART: GERRY HAYLOCK

BACK TO THE SUN



NOW WHY DOES LOMAX KEEP LOOKING AT HIS WATCH?

SWITCH IN CIRCUITS THREE AND FOUR.



WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THOSE RUFFIANS? IF THEY'VE LET ME DOWN I CAN'T CARRY IT THROUGH.



MEANWHILE OUTSIDE...

WE'RE WITH YOU, LAD!

COME ON, BOYS! IF THEY WON'T LISTEN TO REASON, LET'S TEACH THEM THE HARD WAY!

THE RIOTERS ARE SOON DETECTED...

SHALL I ORDER A CLOSE-DOWN, SIR NIGEL?

NO!

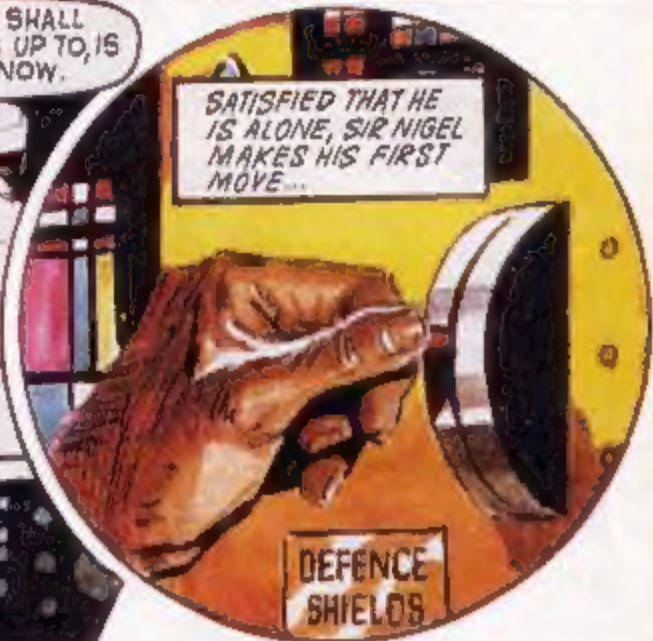


SEE THAT THE STAFF EVACUATE THROUGH THE REAR. LEAVE THE CLOSE-DOWN PROCEDURE TO ME. I'LL DO IT ON MY OWN.



WHAT SHALL I DO, DOCTOR?

YOU GO, ROGER, I SHALL STAY. WHATEVER HE'S UP TO, IS GOING TO HAPPEN NOW.



SATISFIED THAT HE IS ALONE, SIR NIGEL MAKES HIS FIRST MOVE...

DEFENCE SHIELDS



AND IMMEDIATELY...

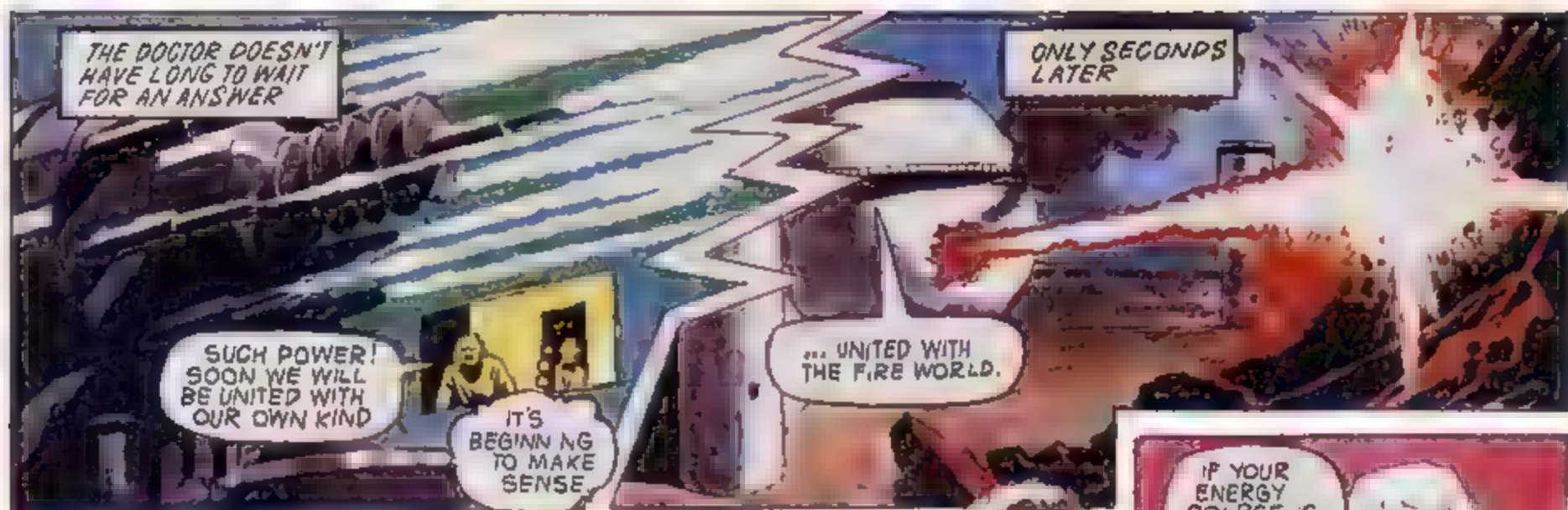
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IT'S OBVIOUSLY SOME SAFETY SCREEN, WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THAT!

TRAPPED WITH LOMAX IN THE SOLAR STATION'S CONTROL AREA, THE DOCTOR STAYS UNOBSERVED...

COME, MY BEAUTY, YOU HAVE WORK TO DO!

WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?



THE DOCTOR DOESN'T
HAVE LONG TO WAIT
FOR AN ANSWER

ONLY SECONDS
LATER

SUCH POWER!
SOON WE WILL
BE UNITED WITH
OUR OWN KIND

IT'S
BEGINNING
TO MAKE
SENSE

... UNITED WITH
THE FIRE WORLD.



WE HAVE
SUCCEEDED!

YOU HAVE
DONE WELL!

NOT YET,
SIR NIGEL



SO YOU'RE STILL
HERE! BUT YOU'RE
TOO LATE, NOTHING
CAN STOP THE
KINGDOM OF FIRE!

I DISAGREE!



IF YOUR
ENERGY
SOURCE IS
DESTROYED,
YOU ARE
FINISHED!

THE FOOLS!
WHAT ARE THEY
DOING?



OUT ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE



YOU HAVE
FAILED!

NO! I CAN
STOP THEM



BUT THEN

AAGH!



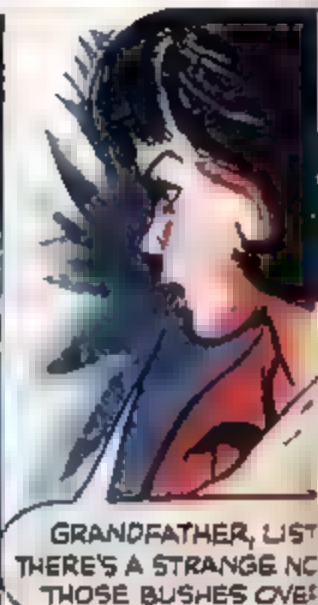
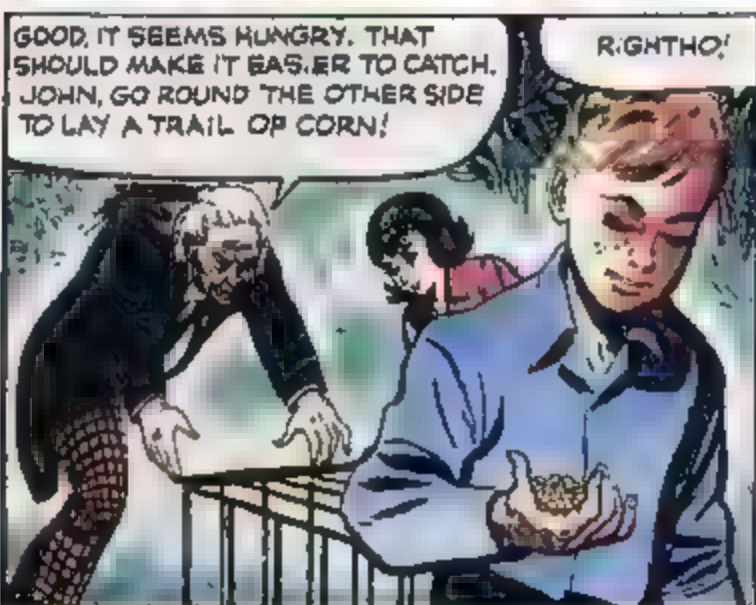
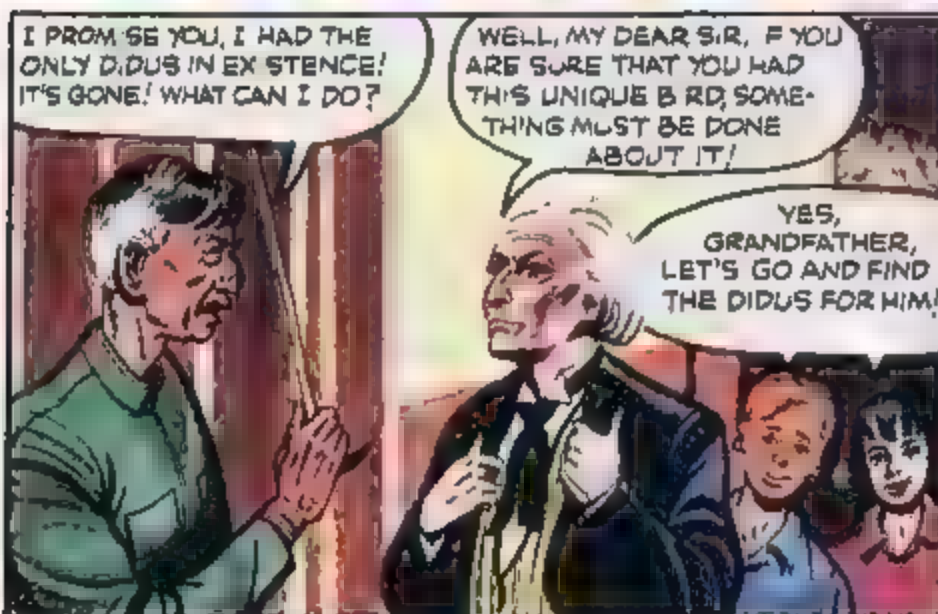
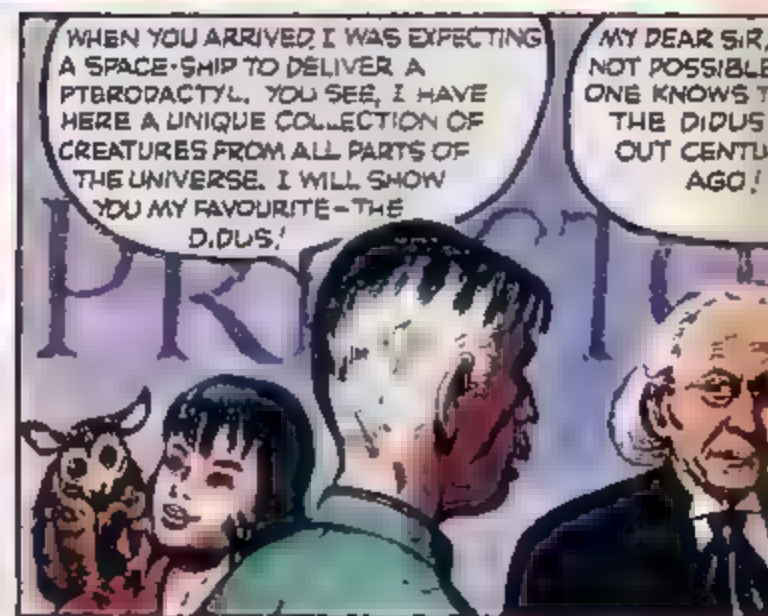
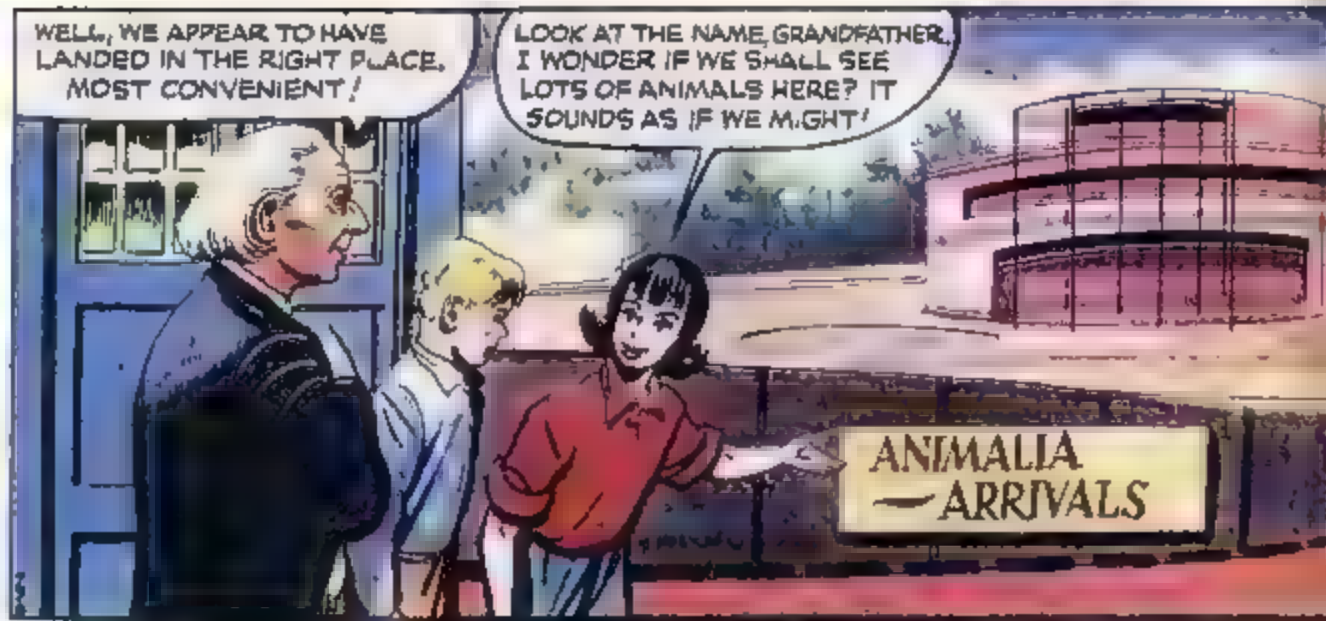
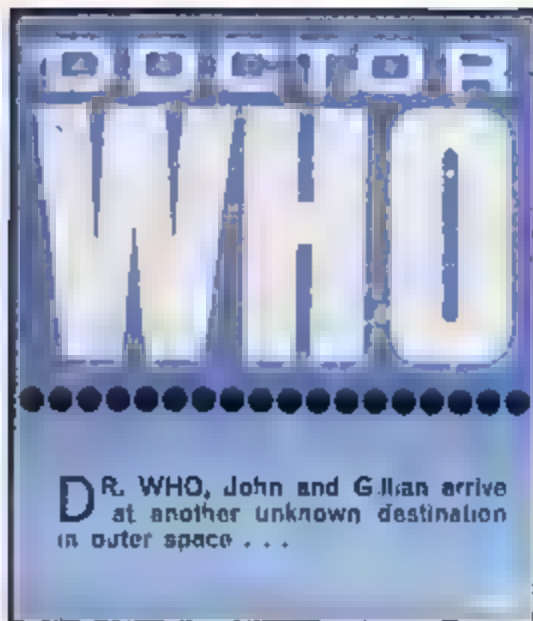
SOME TIME LATER

YOU MEAN HE
ACTUALLY MADE
CONTACT WITH
SOME ACTIVE FORM
OF LIFE, IN VOLCANIC
MATTER?

YES, ROGER
MY GUESS IS,
THAT HE WAS TO
CREATE AN
ARTIFICIAL
VOLCANO HERE,
WHICH WOULD
DEVELOP A
NEW FAULT
LINE, CAUSING
OTHERS.

ONCE AGAIN,
THE EARTH WOULD
BECOME A FIRE
PLANET, CREATING
A WORLD FOR
WHATEVER FORM
OF LIFE SIR NIGEL'S
FRIENDS WERE
THANK HEAVENS
THEY FAILED!







YES, YOU'RE RIGHT! LOOK! COME ON, LET'S SEE MORE!

TO THE ZOO

OO, GOOD! FANCY FINDING A ZOO HERE!

AM, GREETINGS! I HEARD YOU HAD JUST ARRIVED! HAVE YOU BROUGHT ANY ANIMALS FOR MY COLLECTION?

I REGRET NOT. YOU SEE, WE NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND A ZOO HERE!

THIS IS EVERY-
ONE THAT
DIED-
NES

WELL, DR WHO, I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU. THIS WAY PLEASE.

GOLLY, I NEVER REALISED THAT THE MAMMOTH WAS SO BIG!

BUT THERE WAS ANOTHER SURPRISE...

IT'S GONE! HOW TERRIBLE!

IT LOOKS AS IF THE DOOR WAS LEFT OPEN!

YES. I MUCH REGRET I DON'T SEE ANY DIDUS HERE!

AHA! THIS SIGNAL TELLS ME THAT THERE IS SOMETHING NEAR!

YES! LOOK, GRANDFATHER! THERE IT IS THROUGH THE BUSHES!

THEN SUDDENLY ...

HELP! HELP! GRANDFATHER, QUICKLY! I SHALL BE KILLED!

BUT JOHN HAS NOT HEARD IT ...

COME ON, DIDUS! HERE'S SOME FOOD FOR YOU! THIS WAY!

EN!
ISE FROM
THERE!

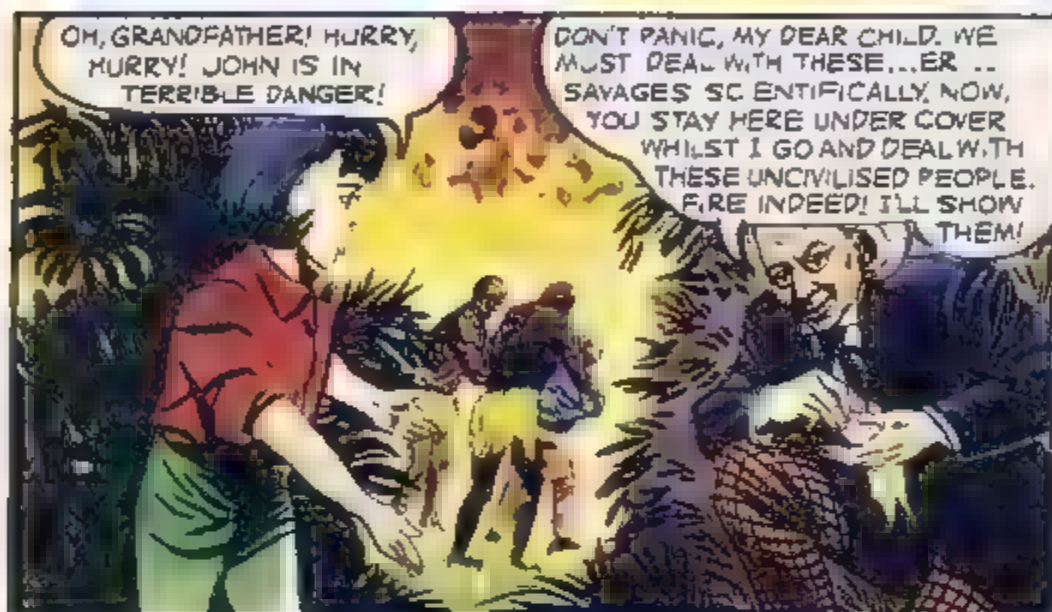
DOCTOR WHO

THE three time and space travellers have been trying to catch an escaped Didus. Just as they are nearing the bird, spears suddenly rain down all around John



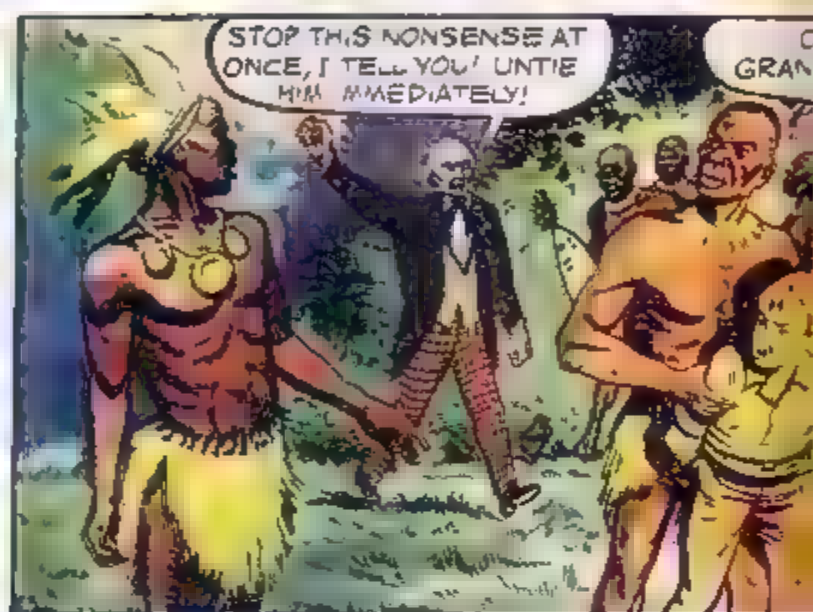
GRANDFATHER, QUICKLY! IT'S THE SAVAGES—THEY'RE ATTACKING JOHN!

DEAR ME, TROUBLE SOONER THAN I EXPECTED. WE MUST PUT A STOP TO THEIR TRICKS AT ONCE!



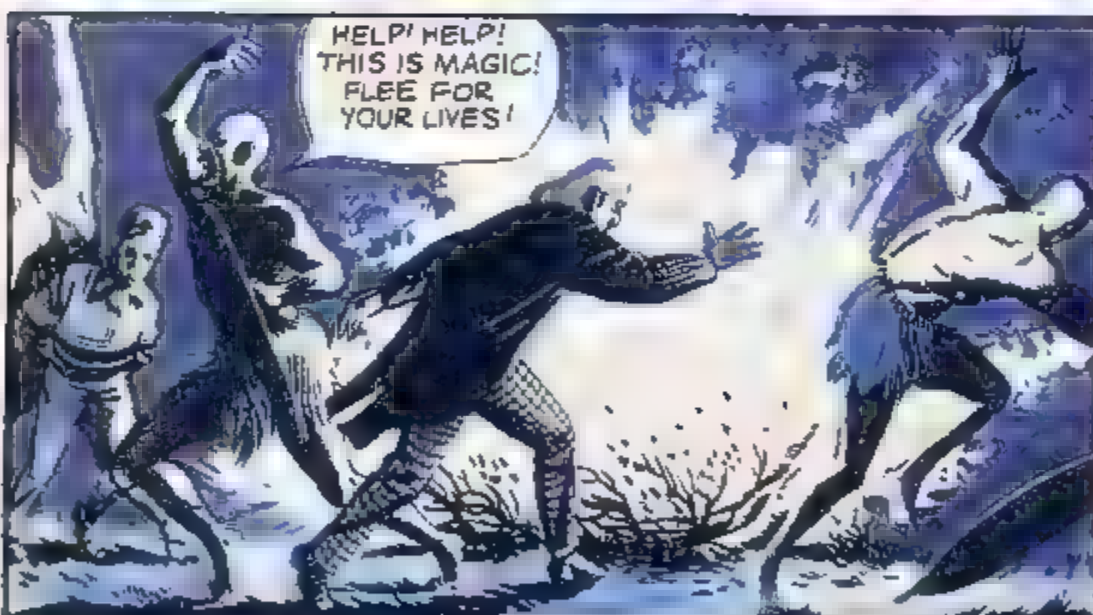
OH, GRANDFATHER! HURRY, HURRY! JOHN IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER!

DON'T PANIC, MY DEAR CHILD. WE MUST DEAL WITH THESE...ER... SAVAGES SCIENTIFICALLY. NOW, YOU STAY HERE UNDER COVER WHILST I GO AND DEAL WITH THESE UNCIVILISED PEOPLE. FIRE INDEED! I'LL SHOW THEM!



STOP THIS NONSENSE AT ONCE, I TELL YOU! UNTIE HIM IMMEDIATELY!

GRAN



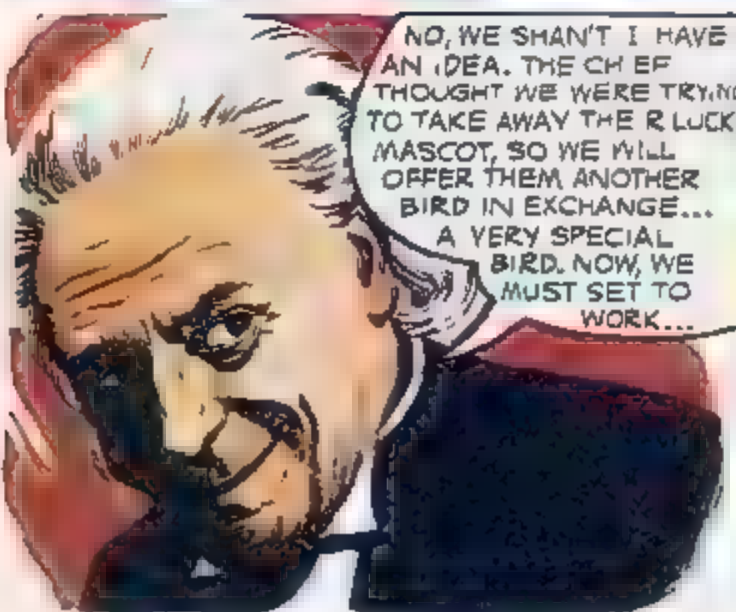
HELP! HELP! THIS IS MAGIC! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES!



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, JOHN?

YES THANKS, I'M JOLLY GLAD THE FIRE BLAZED UP LIKE THAT!

OH YES, A LITTLE MAGNESIUM CAN MAKE AN IMPRESSIVE SIGHT. EXPECT THE SAVAGE THOUGHT SO TOO! HE

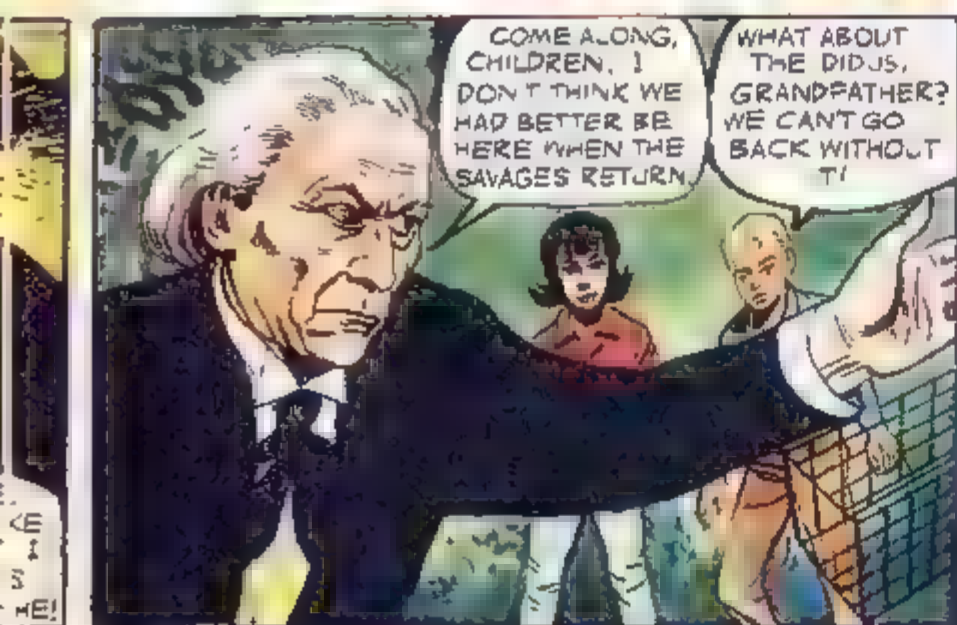
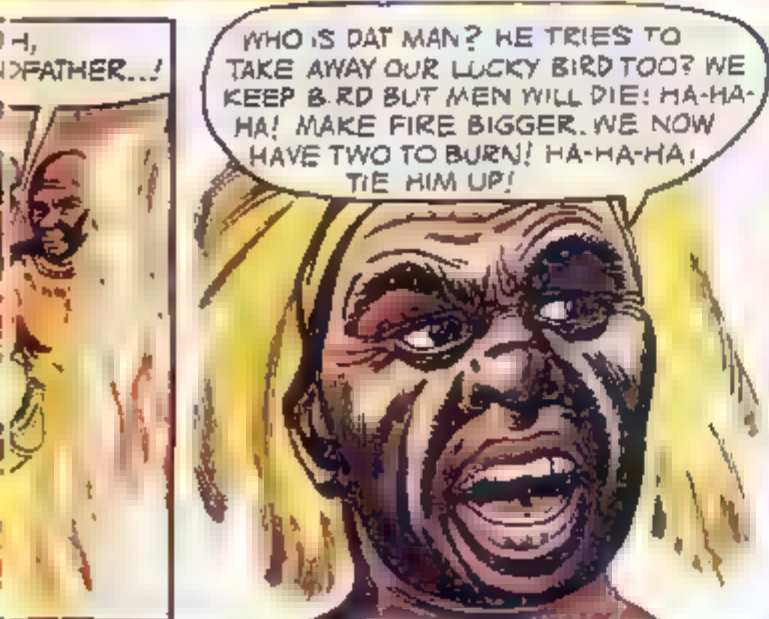
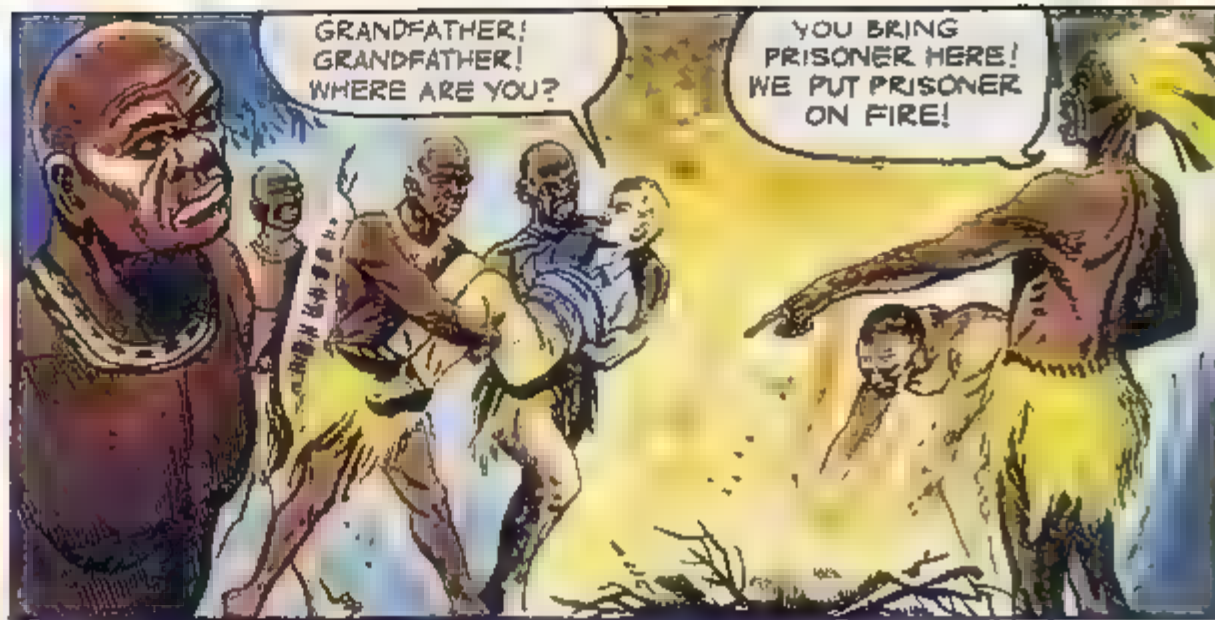
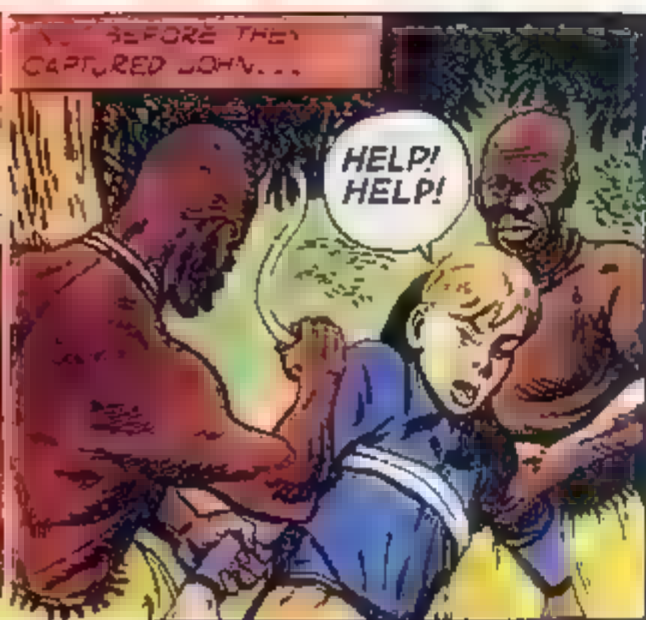


NO, WE SHAN'T I HAVE AN IDEA. THE CHIEF THOUGHT WE WERE TRYING TO TAKE AWAY THE R LUCKY MASCOT, SO WE WILL OFFER THEM ANOTHER BIRD IN EXCHANGE... A VERY SPECIAL BIRD. NOW, WE MUST SET TO WORK...



HERE'S SOME MORE WOOD. GRANDFATHER THESE PIECES WILL DO FOR THE TAIL

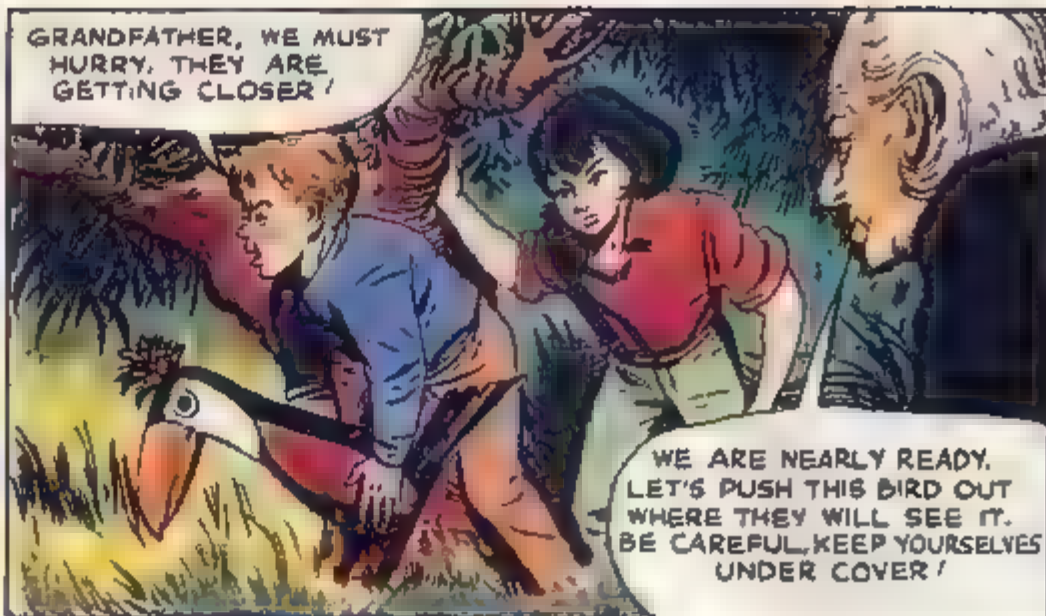
THAT'S THE WAY! OUR BIRD OF PARADISE IS COMING ALONG VERY NICELY NOW WE MUST HURRY TO FINISH IT!



DOCTOR WHO

THE three Time and Space Travellers have been trying to catch an escaped Didus, but a tribe of savages have claimed it as their mascot. Dr Who and the children are making a wooden bird to take its place when Gulan suddenly shouts a warning that the savages are surrounding them...

GRANDFATHER, WE MUST HURRY. THEY ARE GETTING CLOSER!



WE ARE NEARLY READY. LET'S PUSH THIS BIRD OUT WHERE THEY WILL SEE IT. BE CAREFUL, KEEP YOURSELVES UNDER COVER!

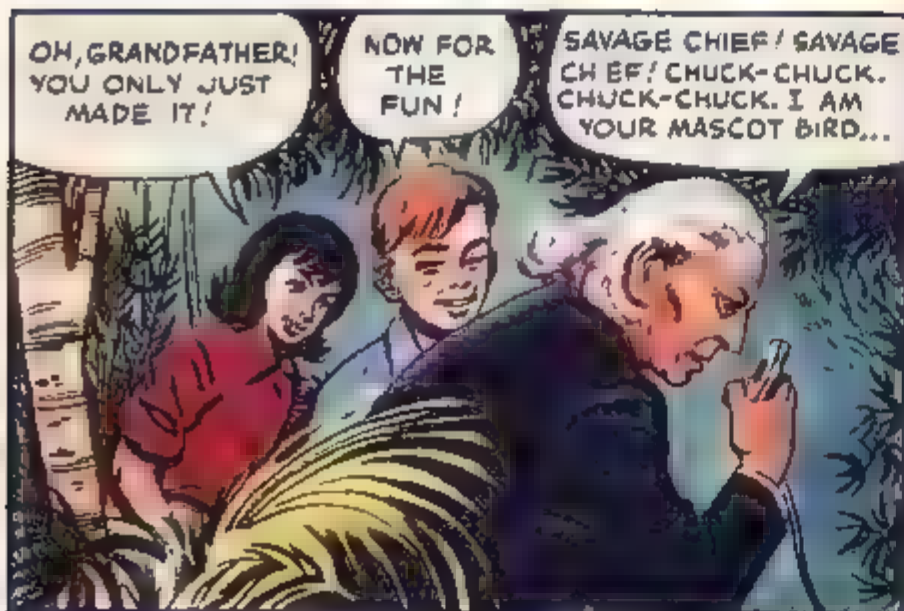
THAT SHOULD BE THE TRICK! NOW ONLY REMAINS TO RUN THIS WIRE BACK INTO THE BUSHES!



OH, GRANDFATHER! YOU ONLY JUST MADE IT!

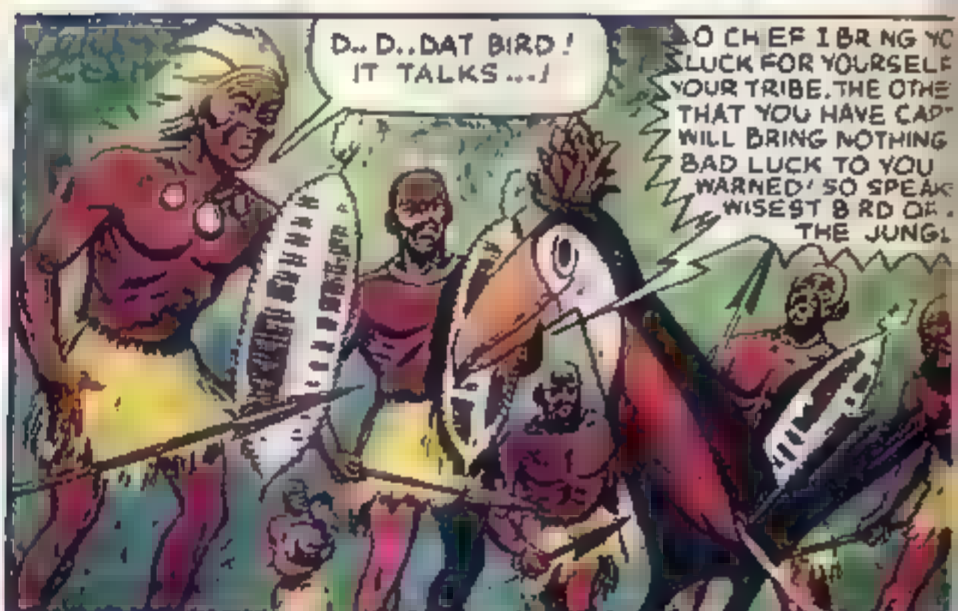
NOW FOR THE FUN!

SAVAGE CHIEF! SAVAGE CHIEF! CHUCK-CHUCK. CHUCK-CHUCK. I AM YOUR MASCOT BIRD...



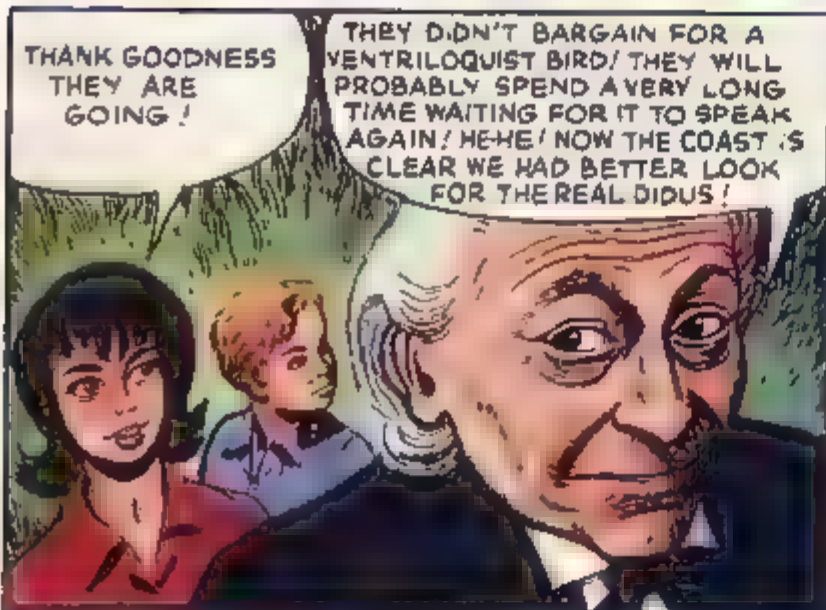
D..D..DAT BIRD! IT TALKS...!

SO CHIEF I BRNG YO LUCK FOR YOURSELF YOUR TRIBE. THE OTHER THAT YOU HAVE CAPT WILL BRING NOTHING BAD LUCK TO YOU. WARNED! SO SPEAK WISEST BIRD OF THE JUNGLE.



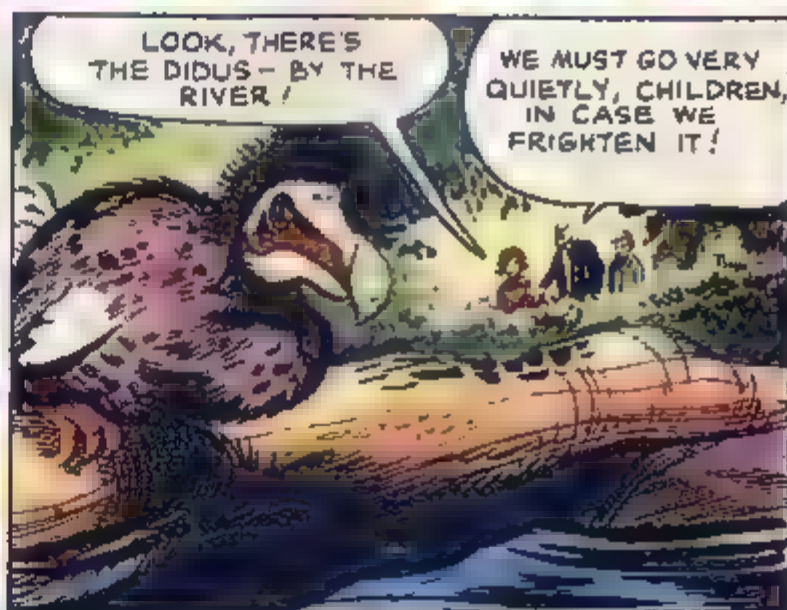
THANK GOODNESS THEY ARE GOING!

THEY DIDN'T BARGAIN FOR A VENTRILOQUIST BIRD! THEY WILL PROBABLY SPEND A VERY LONG TIME WAITING FOR IT TO SPEAK AGAIN! HEHE! NOW THE COAST IS CLEAR WE HAD BETTER LOOK FOR THE REAL DIDUS!



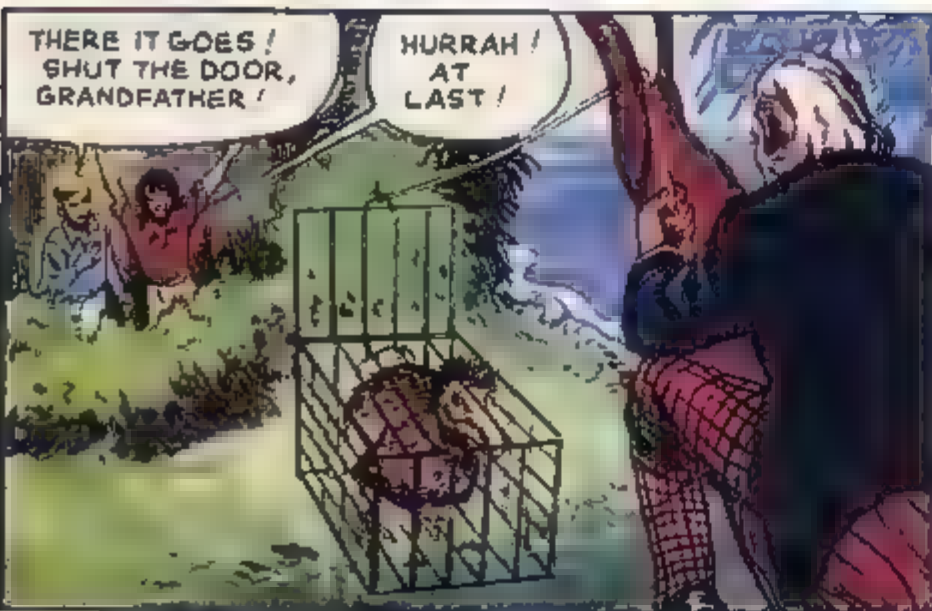
LOOK, THERE'S THE DIDUS - BY THE RIVER!

WE MUST GO VERY QUIETLY, CHILDREN, IN CASE WE FRIGTEN IT!

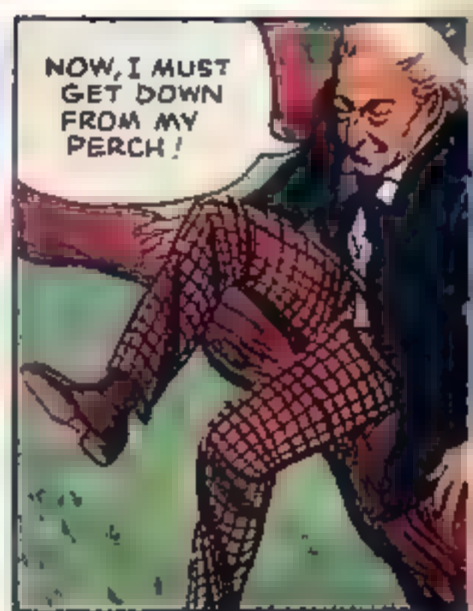


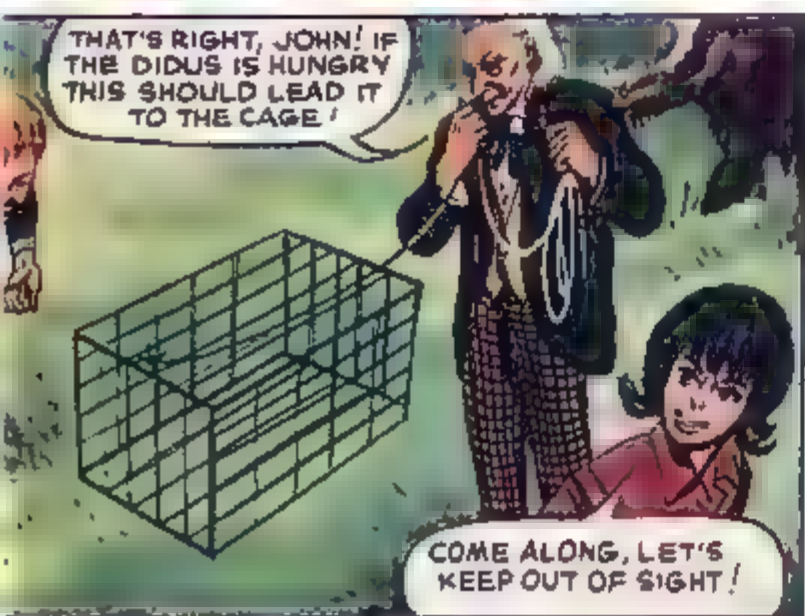
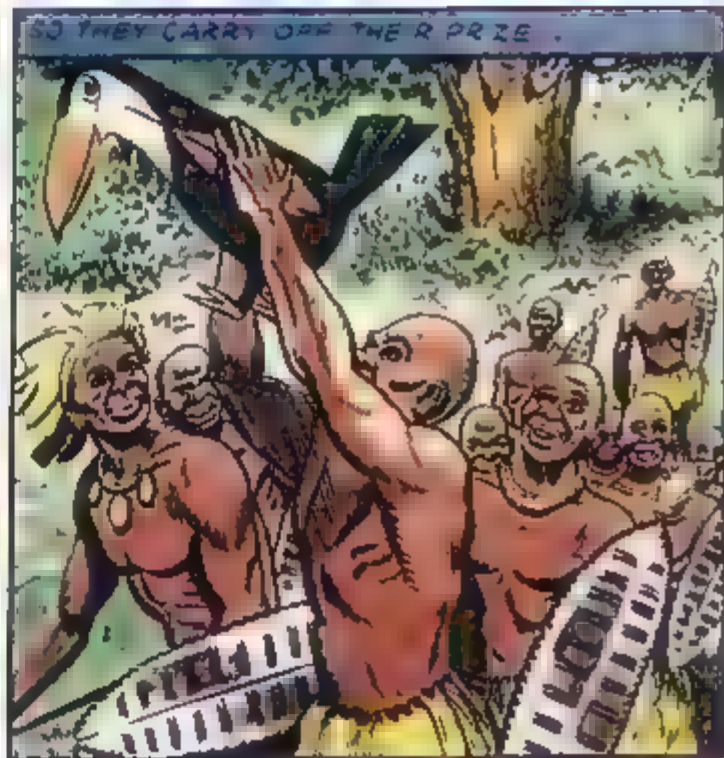
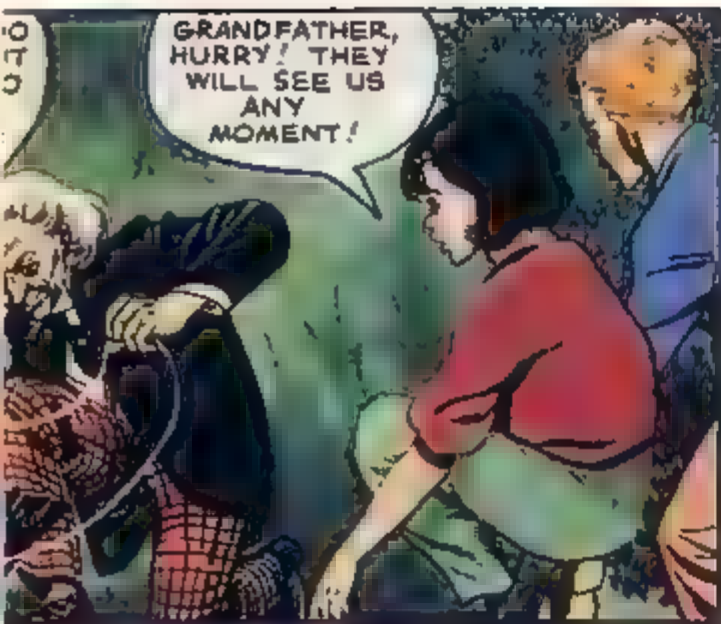
THERE IT GOES! SHUT THE DOOR, GRANDFATHER!

HURRAH! AT LAST!



NOW, I MUST GET DOWN FROM MY PERCH!





DOCTOR WHO

THE time and space travellers have been attempting to catch an escaped didus. Just as they have succeeded in getting the bird into its cage Gillian shouts a warning to Dr. Who as he is about to step right into the open jaws of a crocodile.



GOODNESS ME! I DON'T FEEL LIKE JOINING YOU FOR DINNER, THANK YOU VERY MUCH!



OH! IT'S GONE!

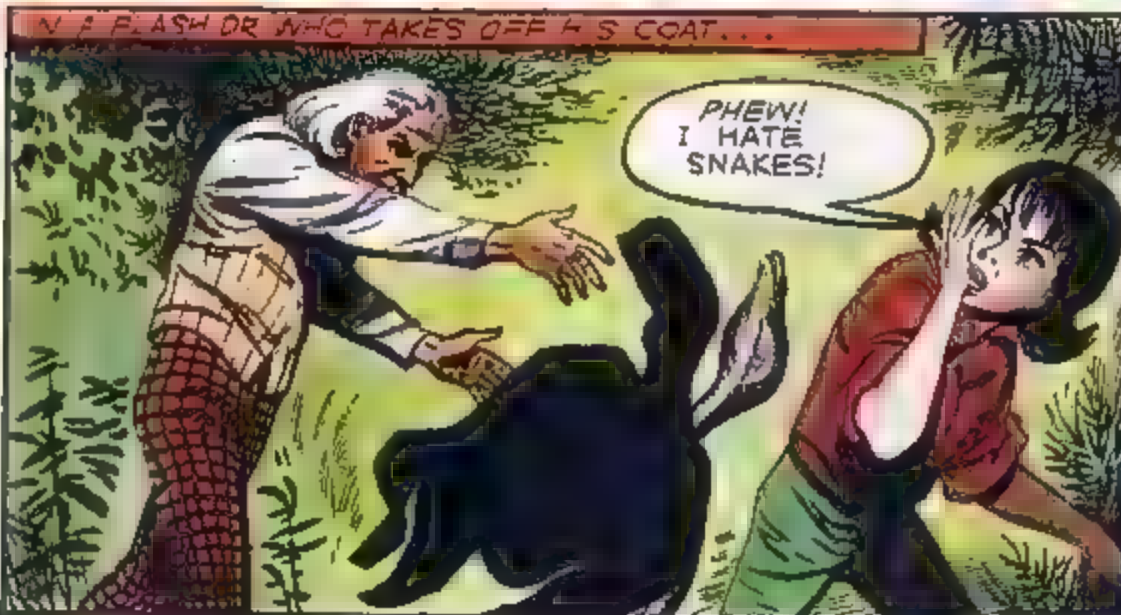
WHOEVER CAN HAVE LET IT OUT?

OH DEAR, WHAT A TRYING BIRD IT IS!

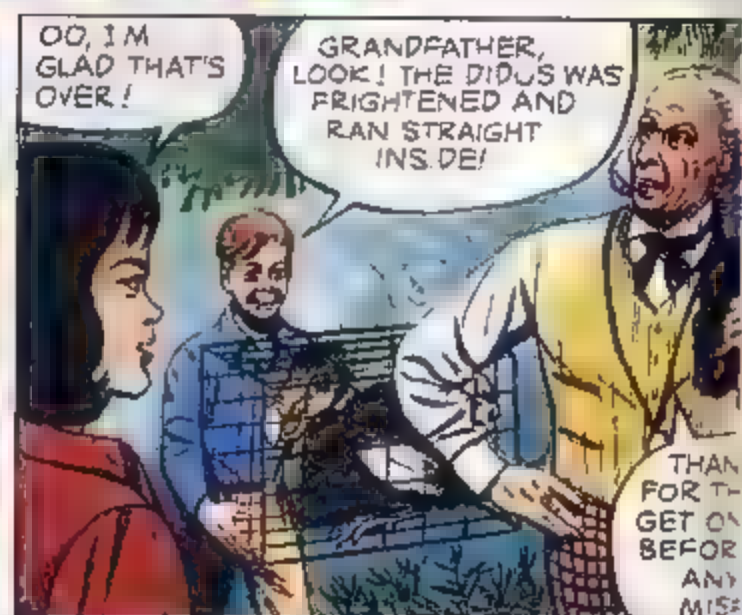


LOOK AT HIM LAUGHING. WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

THERE IS THE CULP. HE COULDN'T RESIST TO OPEN THE DOOR. WE SHALL HAVE TO CATCH THE DIDUS ALL OVER A



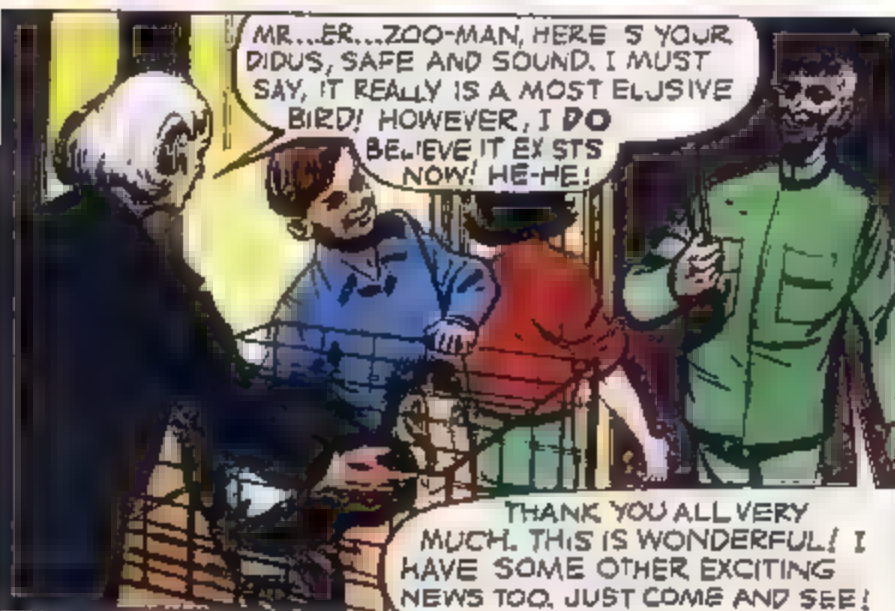
PHEW! I HATE SNAKES!



OO, I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER!

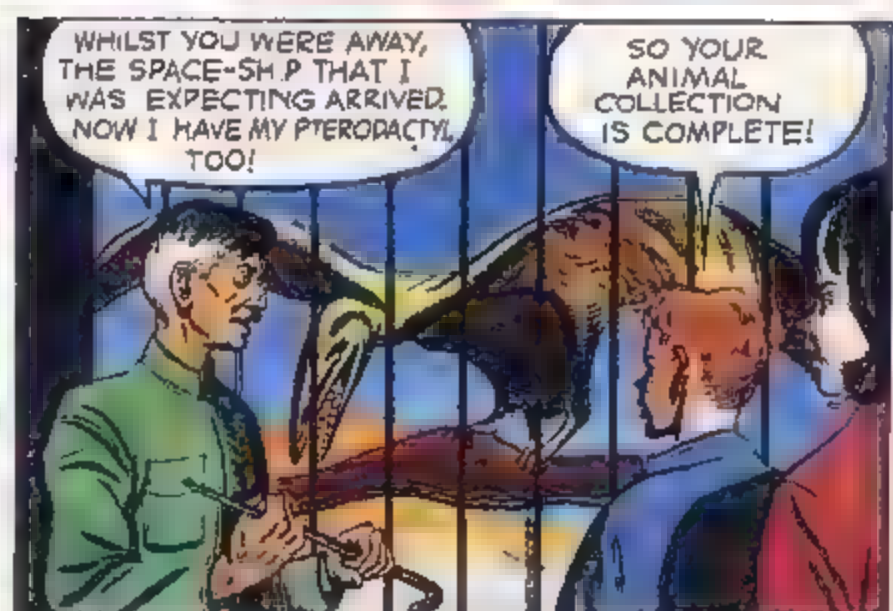
GRANDFATHER, LOOK! THE DIDUS WAS FRIGHTENED AND RAN STRAIGHT INSIDE!

THANK YOU FOR TELLING ME. GET ON WITH IT BEFORE ANY MORE MISTAKES!



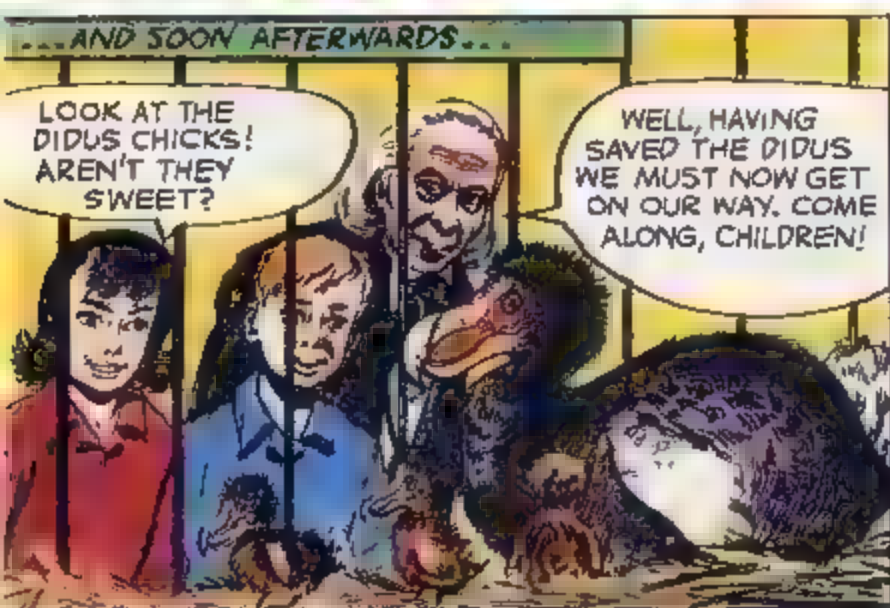
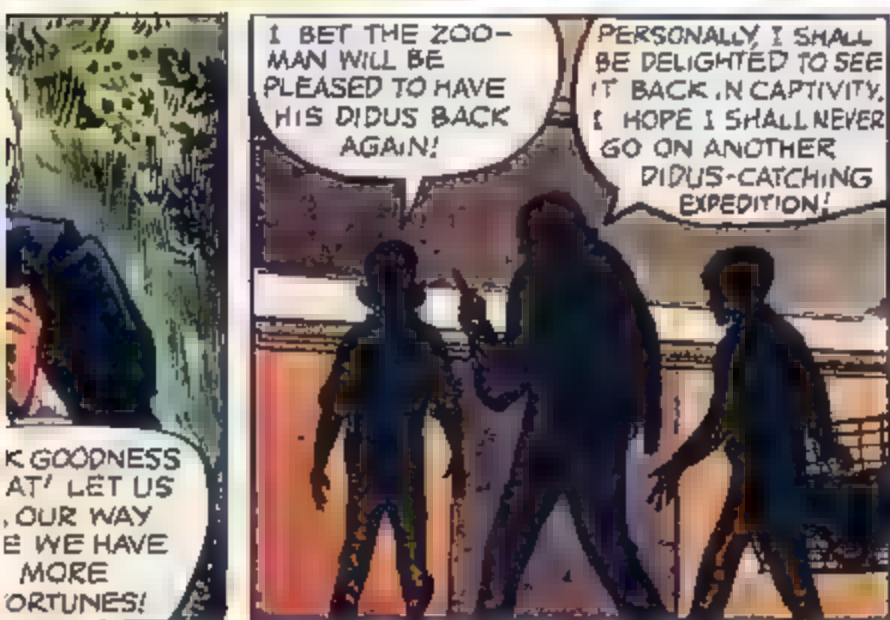
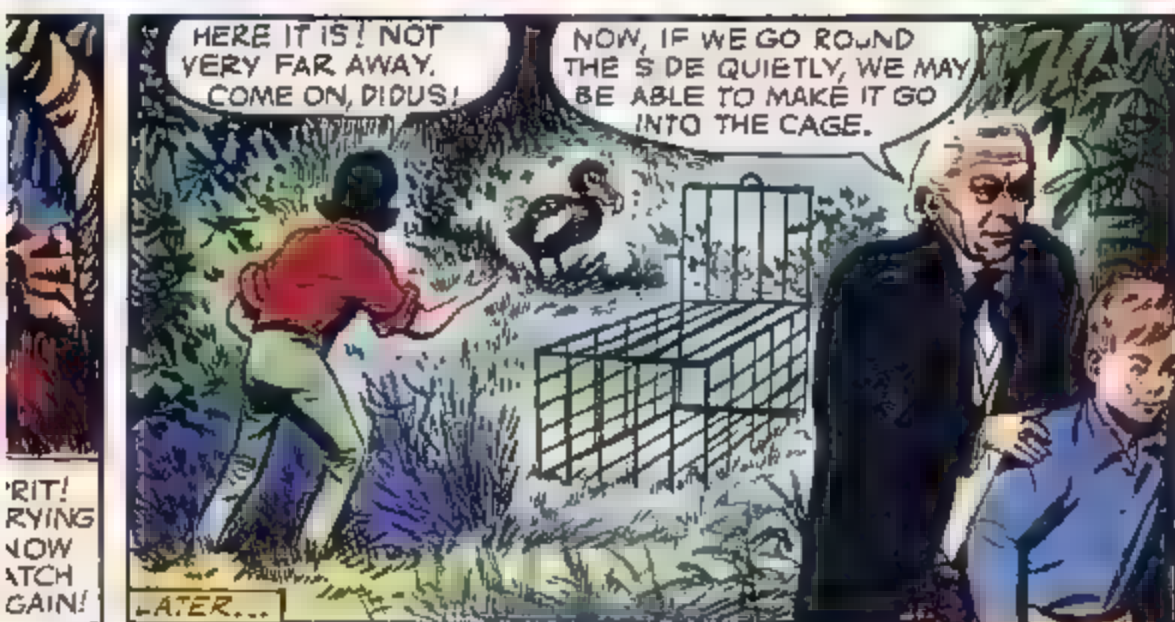
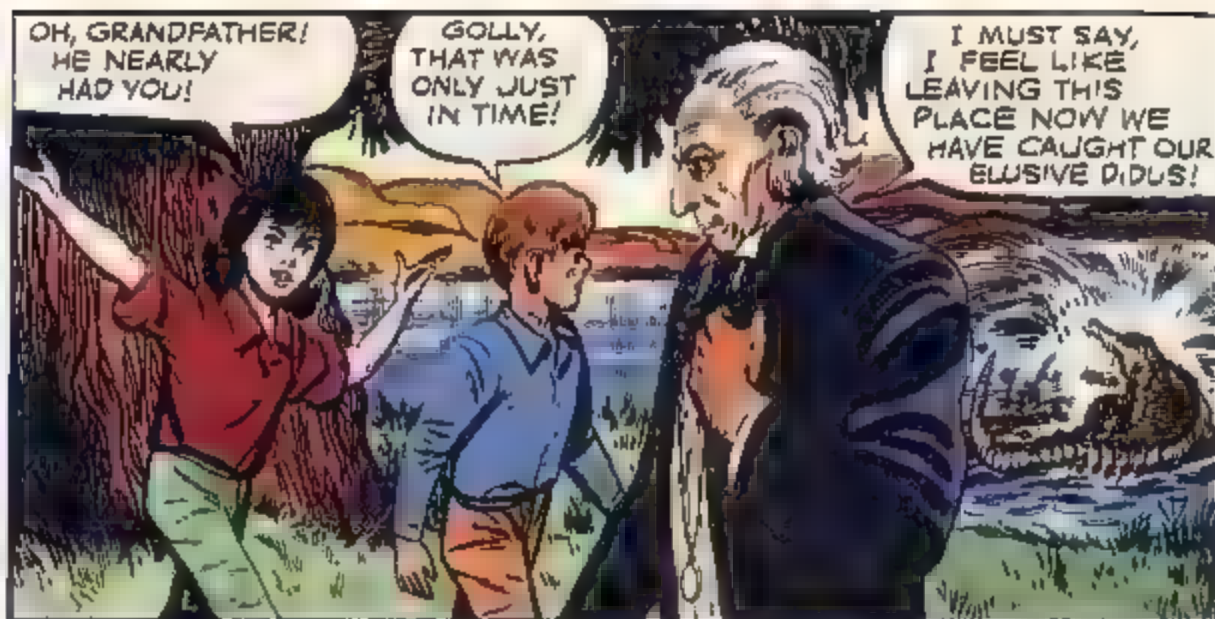
MR...ER...ZOO-MAN, HERE'S YOUR DIDUS, SAFE AND SOUND. I MUST SAY, IT REALLY IS A MOST ELUSIVE BIRD! HOWEVER, I DO BELIEVE IT EXISTS NOW! HE-HE!

THANK YOU ALL VERY MUCH. THIS IS WONDERFUL! I HAVE SOME OTHER EXCITING NEWS TOO. JUST COME AND SEE!

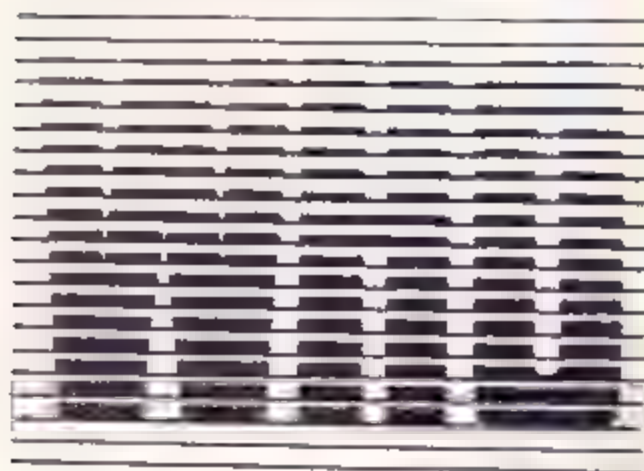


WHILST YOU WERE AWAY, THE SPACE-SHIP THAT I WAS EXPECTING ARRIVED. NOW I HAVE MY PTERODACTYL TOO!

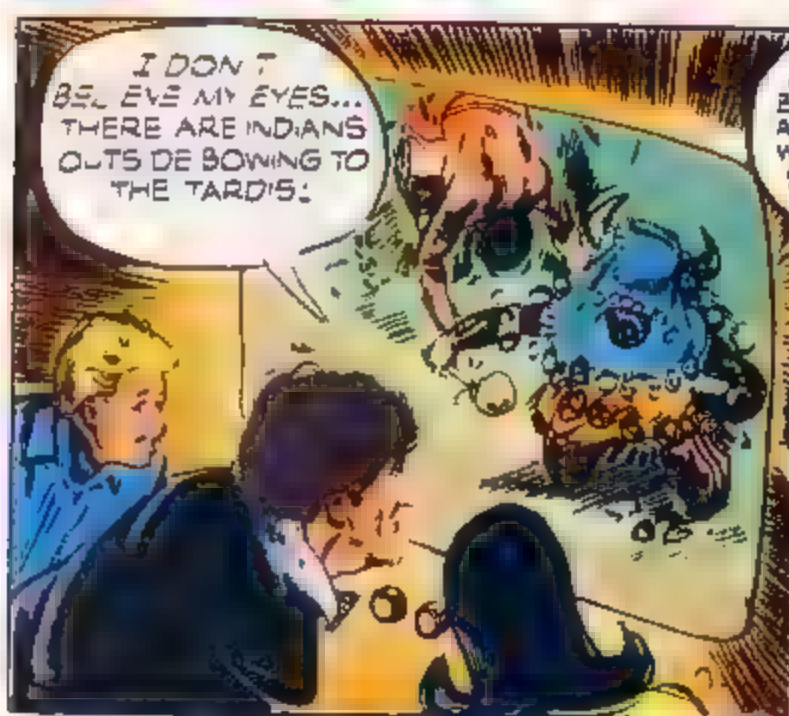
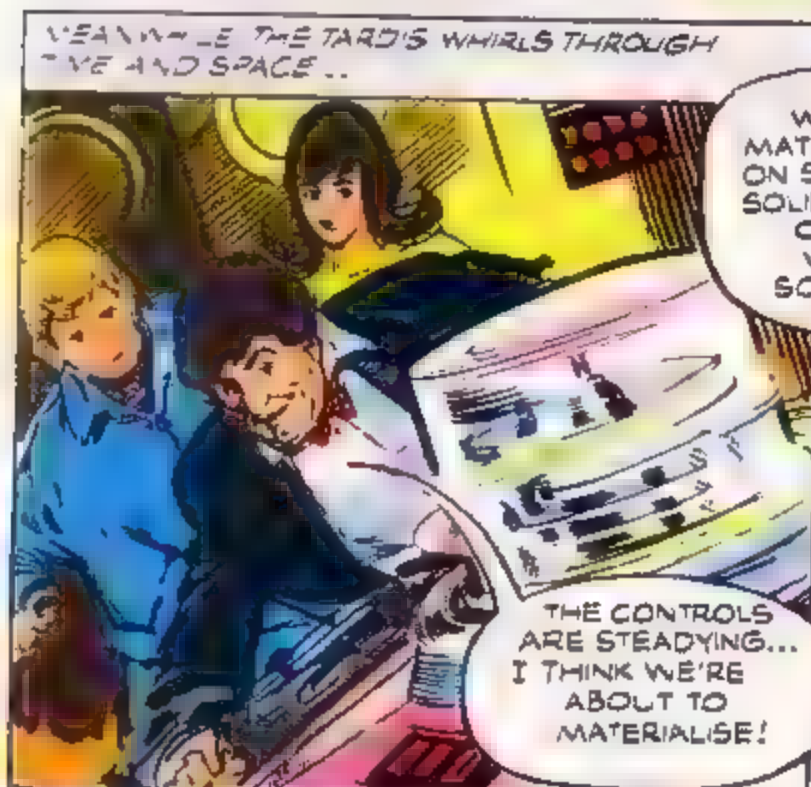
SO YOUR ANIMAL COLLECTION IS COMPLETE!

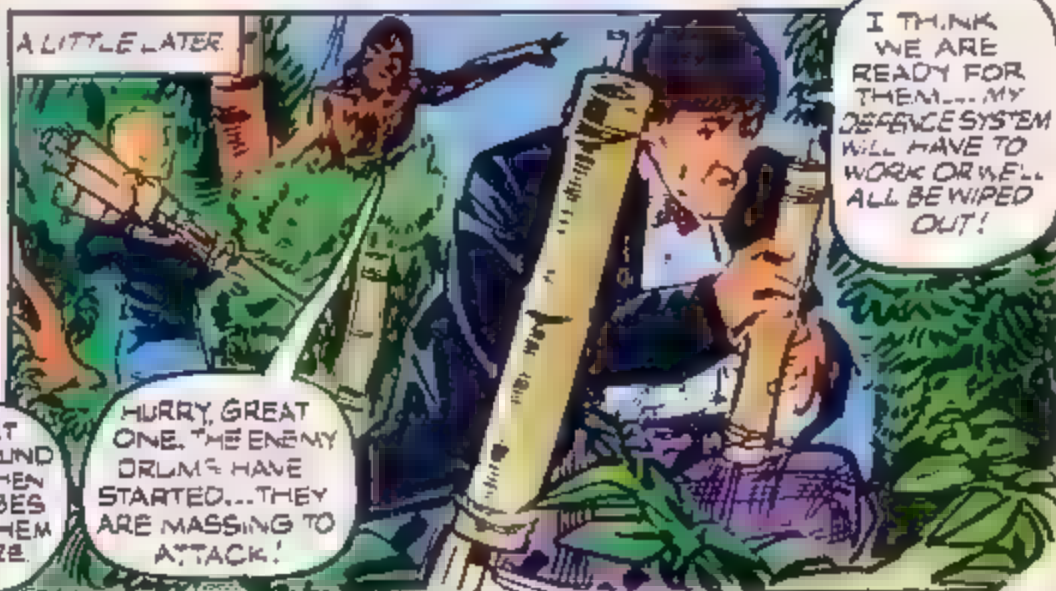
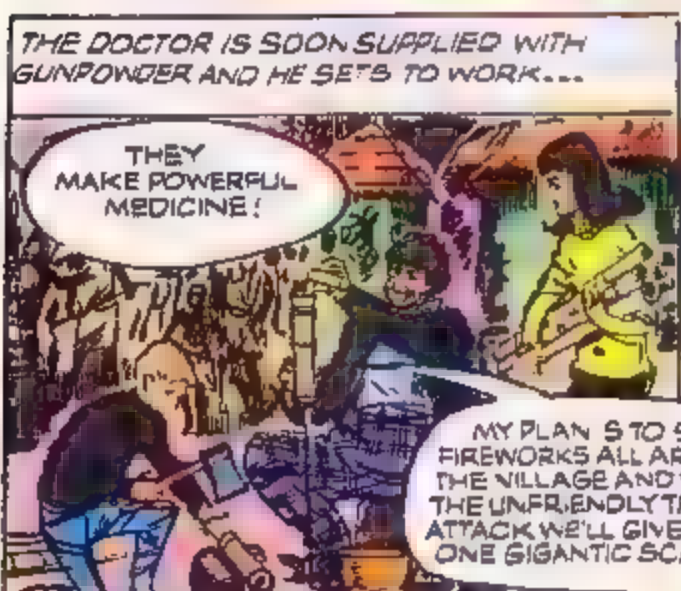
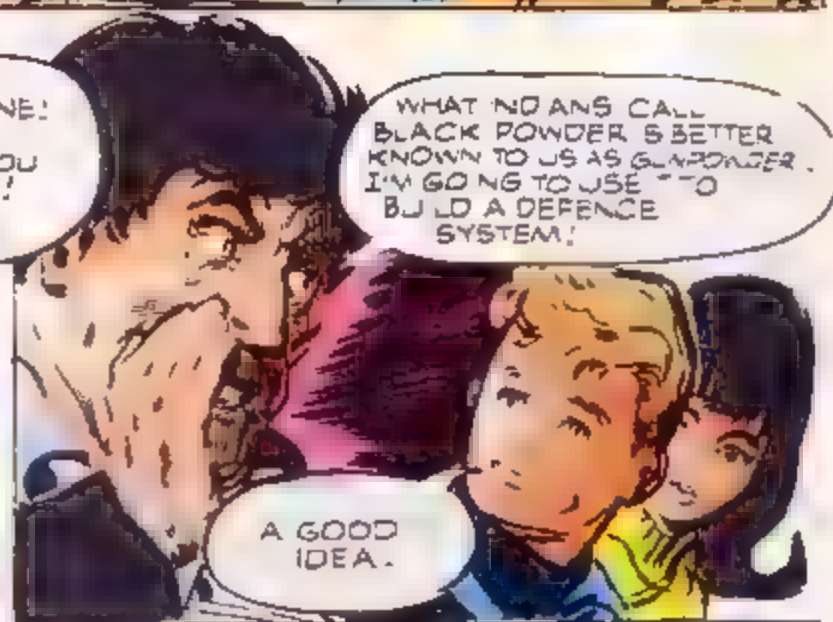
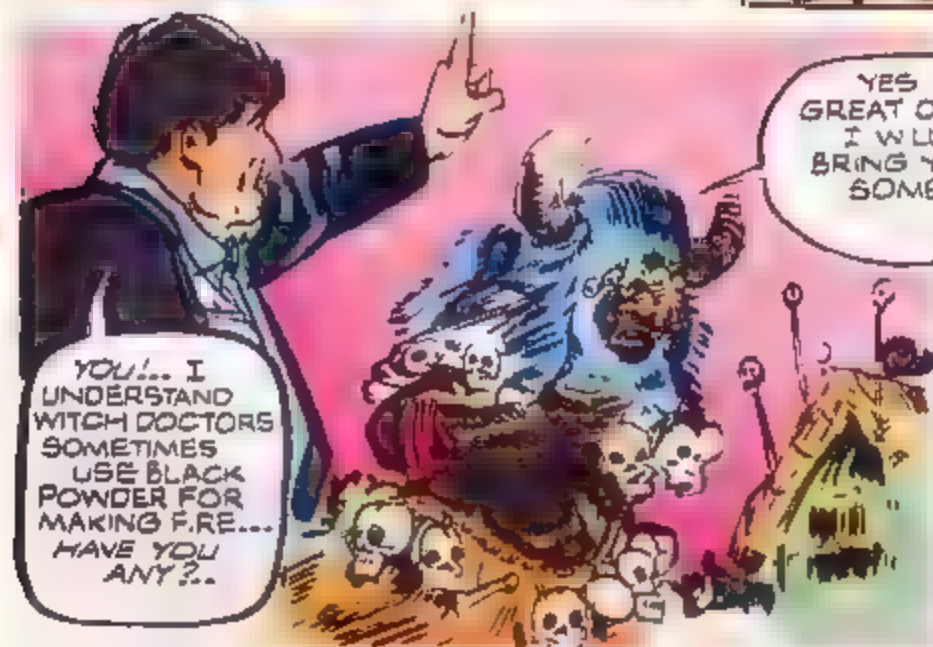
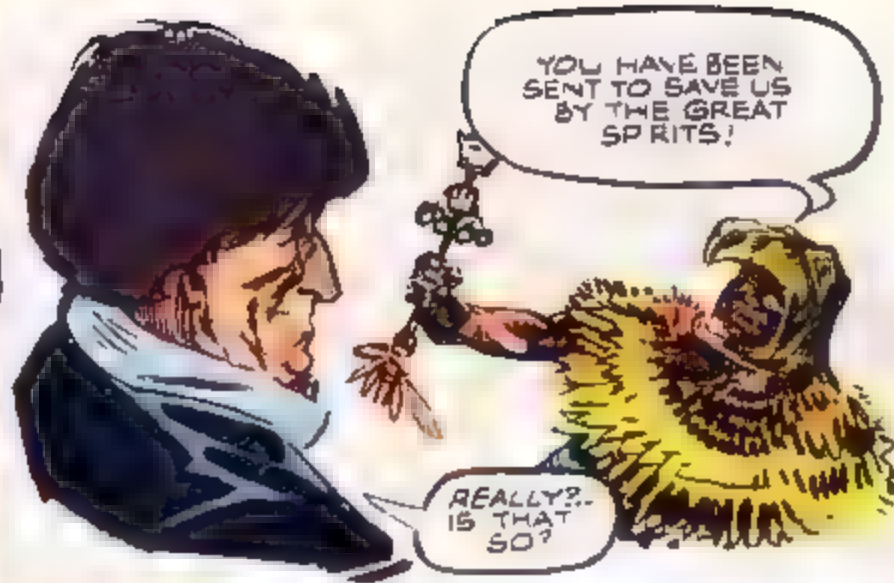


DOCTOR



A TRIBE of South American Indians are convinced their idol is angry with them. The Indians are surrounded by hostile tribes who may attack at any moment and are sure that their idol has created this unhappy situation to show his anger.





DOCTOR

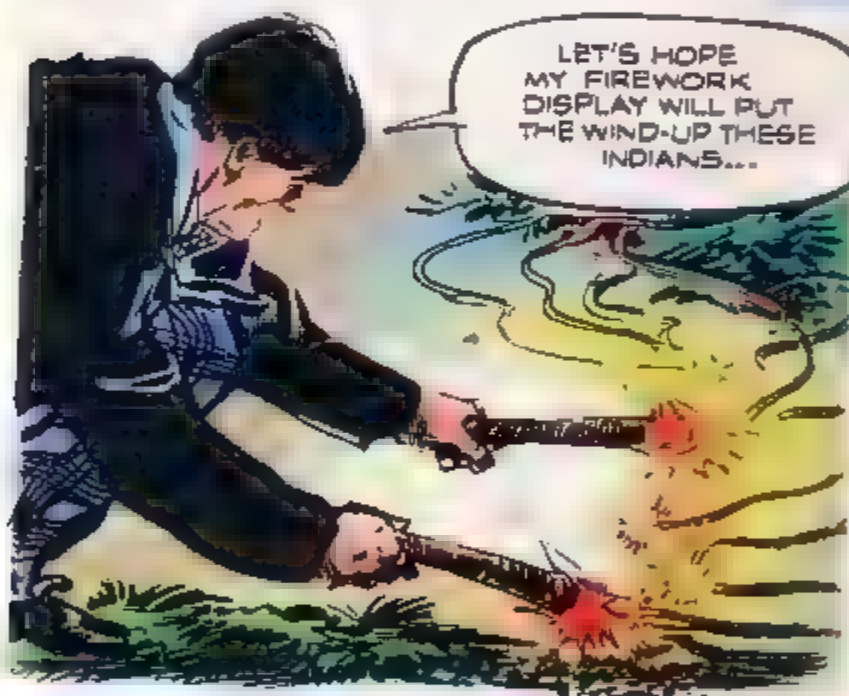


A PRIMITIVE tribe worship the Tardis as their new idol and when Dr. Who, John and Gillian step from it they are sure the travellers have come to save them from the savage tribes poised to attack their village. The Doctor prepares a defence system using fireworks just before the unfriendly tribes storm towards the village.



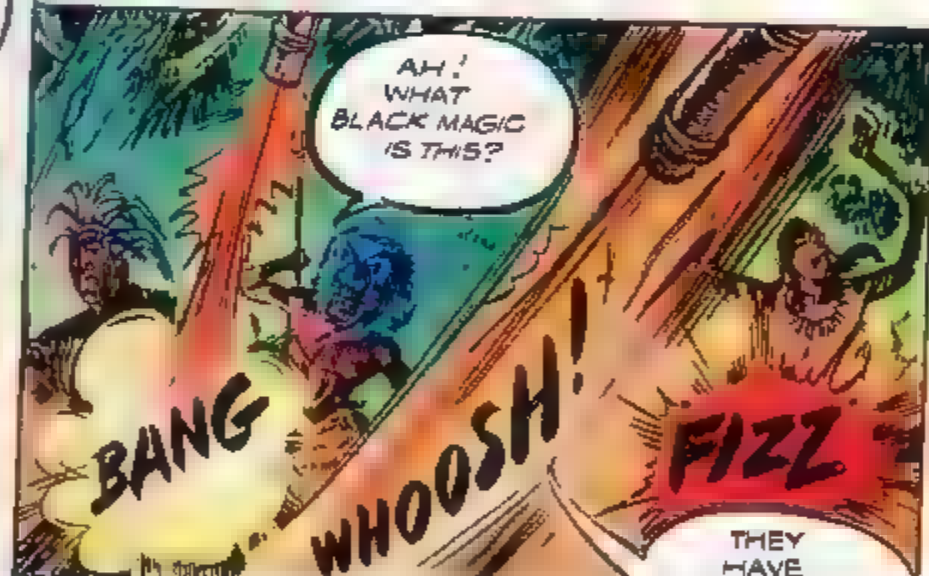
ATTACK!
THE WHOLE VILLAGE
MUST BE WIPED
OUT!

SHOW
THEM NO
MERCY!



LET'S HOPE
MY FIREWORK
DISPLAY WILL PUT
THE WIND-UP THESE
INDIANS...

THE DOCTOR'S FUSES BEGIN TO SET OFF BUNCHES OF
FIREWORKS ALL AROUND THE VILLAGE...



AH!
WHAT
BLACK MAGIC
IS THIS?

BANG

WHOOSH!

FIZZ

THEY
HAVE
POWERFUL
DEFENCE
WEAPONS!



FIRE
ARROWS!
WE CANNOT
MATCH SUCH
THINGS!

CRACK

WE MUST
RUN FROM THE
FLYING
FIRE!

WE MUST TALK
WITH OUR GREAT
LEADER AND TELL
HIM OF THE
FIRE WEAPONS!

RETURN TO YOUR
VILLAGES!...OUR ATTACK
HAS BEEN TURNED BACK
BY EVIL SPIRITS!



CONSRATULATIONS,
DOCTOR!

THE DELIVERERS
HAVE SAVED US... OUR
CRY TO THE NEW IDOL HAS
BEEN ANSWERED!



SET GUARDS
AROUND THE VILLAGE
I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THE
RETREATING INDIANS AND
FIND OUT JUST HOW
SCARED THEY REALLY
ARE.

WE'LL DO AS
YOU SAY, DOCTOR.
TAKE CARE!

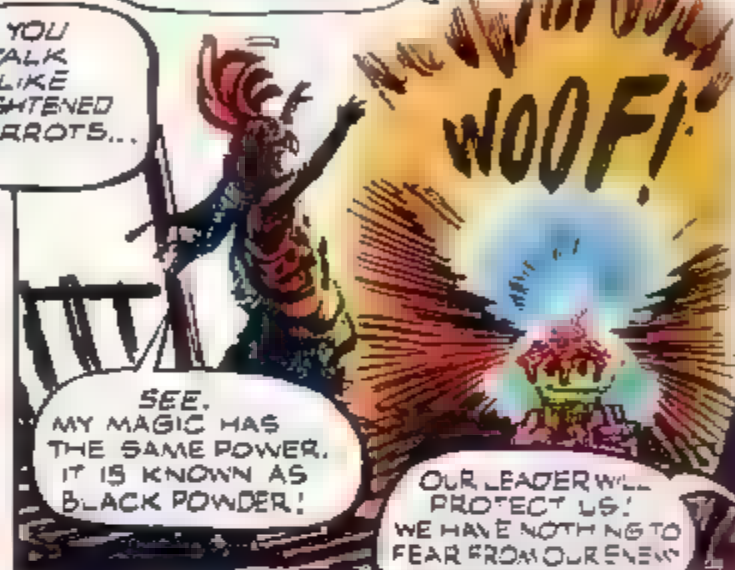
THE DOCTOR SOON REACHES THE EDGE OF THE CAMP
WHERE THE MAIN FORCE OF ATTACKING INDIANS HAVE
TAKEN REFUGE...



THEY HAVE
POWERFUL
MAGIC!

WE MUST
LEAVE THEIR
VILLAGE
ALONE!

YOU
TALK
LIKE
FRIGHTENED
PARROTS...



SEE.
MY MAGIC HAS
THE SAME POWER.
IT IS KNOWN AS
BLACK POWDER!

OUR LEADER WILL
PROTECT US!
WE HAVE NOTHING TO
FEAR FROM OUR ENEMY



THAT
WITCH DOCTOR
OF THEIRS IS NO
FOOL... LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE IN FOR
ANOTHER SIEGE.

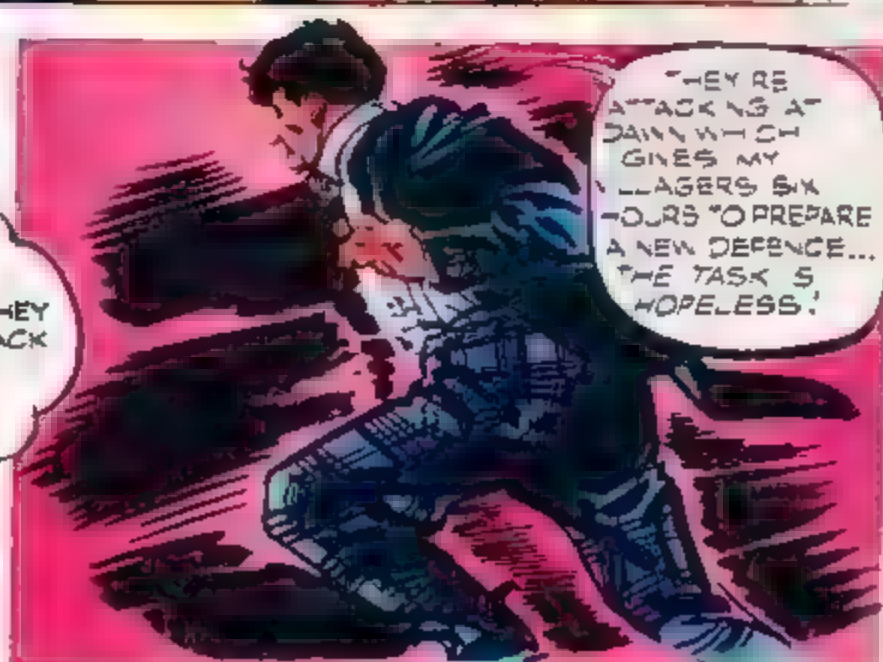


WE WILL RISE
AGAIN AT DAWN
AND BURN THE
VILLAGE OF OUR
ENEMY TO THE
GROUND.

YEAH.
IT WILL BE
DONE

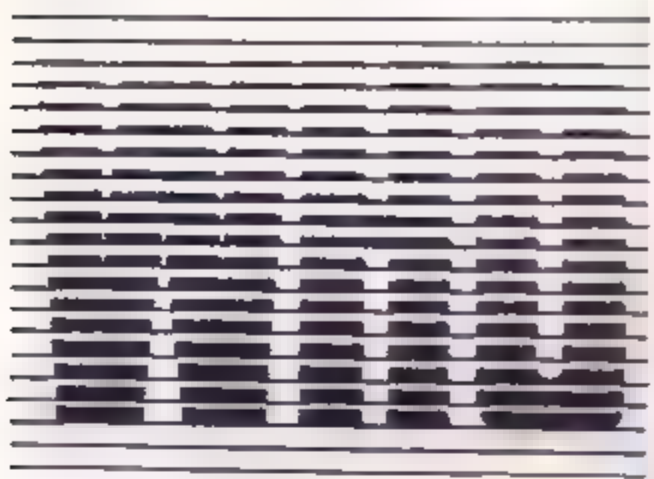


THEIR
COURAGE HAS
BEEN RESTORED... THEY
WON'T BE TURNED BACK
SO EASILY THE
NEXT TIME!

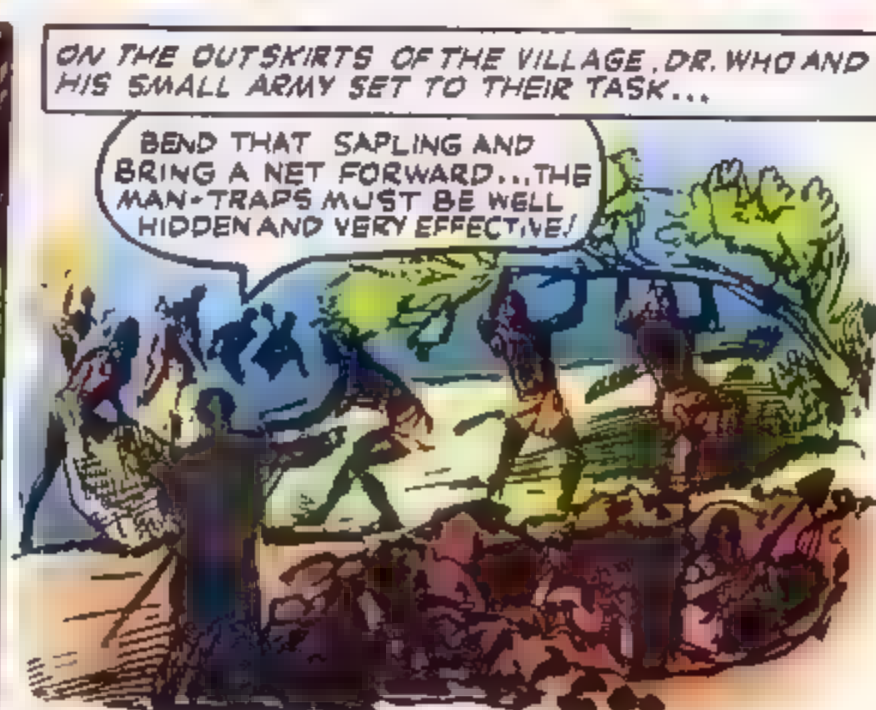
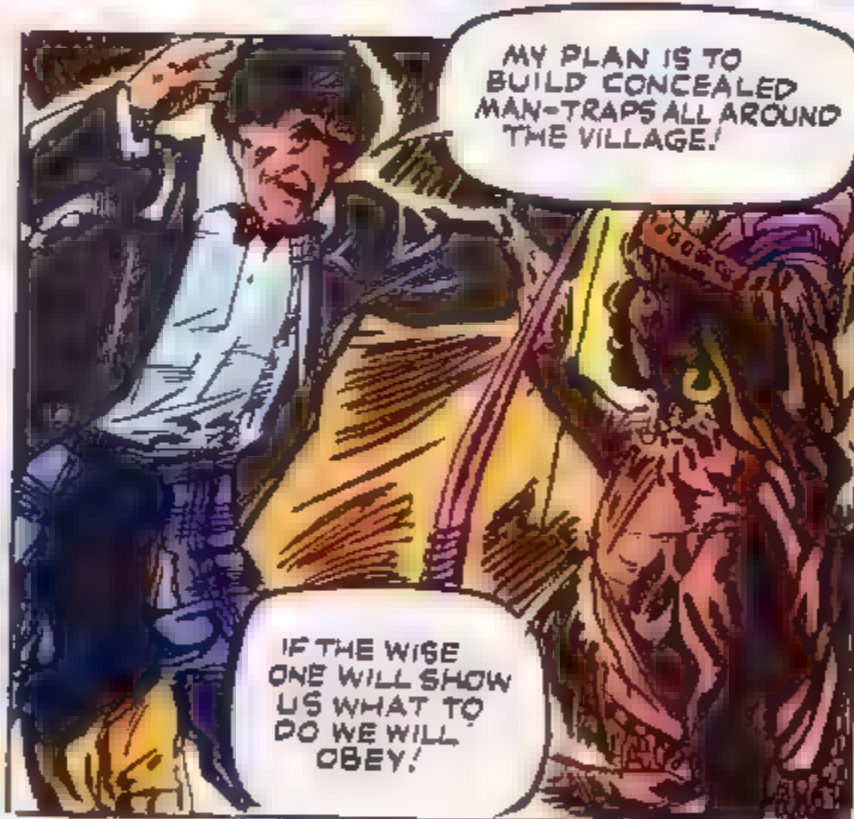
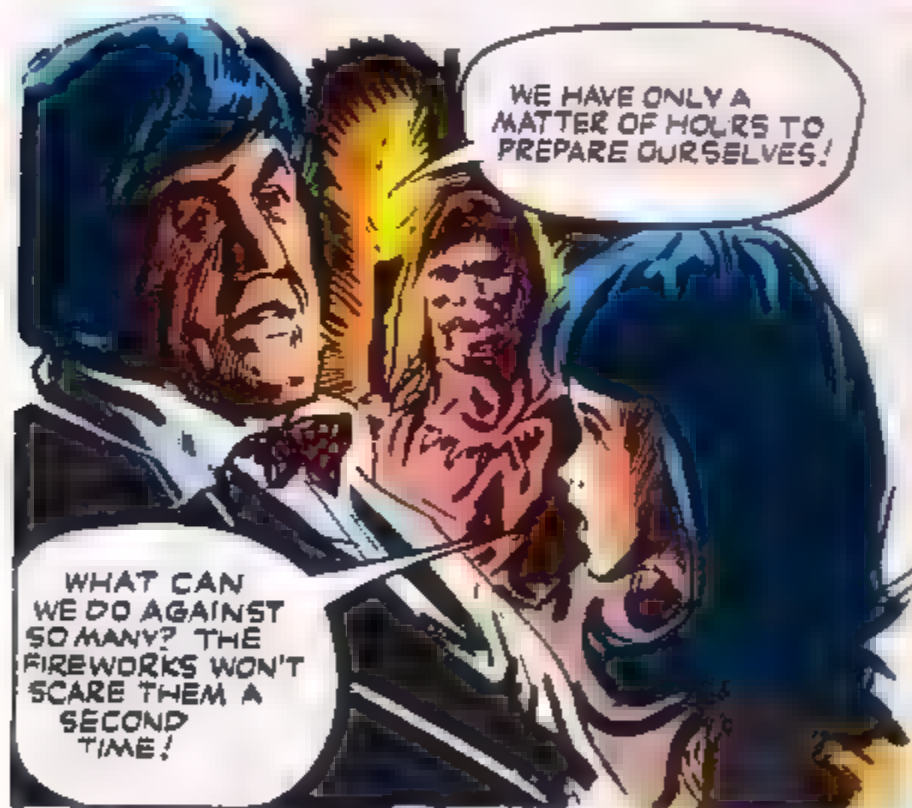


THEY'RE
ATTACKING AT
DAWN WHICH
GIVES MY
VILLAGERS SIX
HOURS TO PREPARE
A NEW DEFENCE...
THE TASK IS
HOPELESS!

DOCTOR



A PRIMITIVE tribe are convinced the Tardis is their idol and they have asked Dr. Who to protect them against enemy warriors who surround their village. The Doctor successfully wards off one attack but then learns that the enemy are forming for another...



THE ICE WARRIORS

ONE

by Brian Hayles

directed by
Derek Martinus

transmitted
11th November 1967

"Prepare phase one base evacuation," an ominous voice echoes across a bustling control centre. Futuristic machinery and strangely clad technicians seem incongruous occupants of a finely decorated room.

A pair of large double-doors swing open to reveal a limping man. "Why has the ioniser been allowed to deteriorate to danger level?" he demands in an agitated state.

The Senior Control Technician's excuses are quickly brushed aside. She protests that there is still time to evacuate, but the limping man angrily dismisses the notion.

DOCTOR WHO



THE ICE WARRIORS

BRIAN HAYLES



"We need Scientist Penley!" Miss Garrett exclaims. "You will make this machine work," orders the man. "Yes," Leader Clent, she obediently replies, immediately undertaking an authoritative appraisal of the equipment.

Earth is at the mercy of a new Ice Age. "Five thousand years of history — crushed beneath a moving mountain of ice," Clent surmises.

The base is part of a worldwide defence network struggling to halt the advancing glaciers. Clent attempts to make contact with Scientist Arden at the glacier face.

Arden's drilling companions, Walters and Davis, divert his attention towards something in the ice. "Not another mastodon," Arden complains. Their discovery is, however, humanoid in shape.

Excavation of the 'animal' is briefly interrupted by Walters' wrist communicator which beeps without patching through a picture.

Walters argues that their impromptu archaeology will lead to a deviation from their computerised schedule — Clent will be furious. Arden's enthusiasm is nevertheless unbridled.

In the continued absence of experienced Scientists, the crisis at the base is deepening. Miss Garrett reports that total destruction is imminent.

Outside the base, the snowy wastes serve as a precarious landing site for the TARDIS. A lone wolf bays as the familiar shape of the Doctor's police box begins to appear in an unfamiliar position.



The police box solidifies only to slide down a large snow drift.

The doors are pushed open to briefly reveal a fur-clad Doctor, who soon tumbles from view when the protesting Jamie can no longer support his weight.

The Doctor eventually succeeds in pulling Victoria and Jamie up to the ship's threshold.

"Oh no, not again," complains the Scotsman on surveying their surroundings. "Tibet was bad enough. I think you've put us down just further up the mountain."

The Doctor's attempts to help Victoria and Jamie clamber out of the police box are hampered when the Scotsman steps on his hand.

They duck behind the TARDIS as two dishevelled figures furtively scurry away from a huge plastic dome. They are protectively clutching unmarked boxes and bags.

The Doctor, Jamie and Victoria approach the dome's exit.

The Doctor waves his hand over a sensor. A door slides open and the two cautiously step inside.

The Georgian country house, perfectly preserved within the plastic dome, is again the scene of barely controlled chaos. Arden contacts the agitated Clent, and tells him he intends bringing back the 'man' he has discovered in the ice.

The TARDIS crew gingerly explore the house before they are allocated 'Evacuation Flight 7' badges by a tall, attractive woman. The Doctor becomes intent on investigating the electronic pitches he can hear through the double doors. He brazenly decides to investigate

inside the control room the Doctor makes no attempt to disguise his alarm at the figures Clent is reading out. Resisting Clent's restraint order, he tries to warn the struggling technicians.

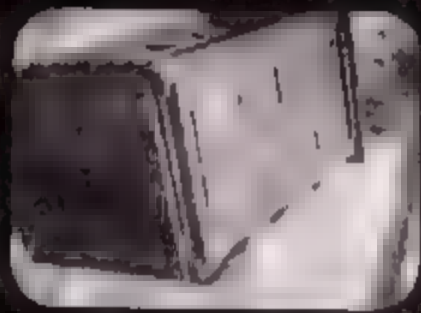
"In two minutes thirty-eight seconds you're going to have an almighty explosion," he shouts. The room falls silent as the Doctor frantically implements his own solution to delay destruction.

With the situation stabilised he turns to a flabbergasted Clent. "You ought to get an expert in you know." The cynical Leader checks with his computer which reveals that they were two minutes thirty-seven seconds away from a reactor explosion. The Doctor's calculation was only one second off.

Clent begins to collapse under the strain of the recent emergency. One of the technicians recommends the vibro-chair.

Arden and Walters argue over the origins of their bizarre discovery. "He looks pre-Viking," ponders Arden. "But no such civilisation existed in prehistoric times before the first Ice Age."

"Proper 'ice warrior' isn't he sir?" ventures Walters.



They prepare to return to the base with their discovery before the already inhospitable weather worsens. Davis fetches the airsed.

The two vagabonds watch their activities with interest. "Arden's found something in the ice — something to take back to Clent," the tall one observes. "It won't be appreciated."

The short one curtly dismisses any scientific activity. "It's good to know things," the tall one insists "even when they're dead. Discovery is as exciting to me as the hunt is to you."

He goes on to describe Clent as a man who simply uses science as a stepping stone for his own vision.

They continue their journey and observe Davis, who stops to witness an avalanche. Arden is quickly pulled to safety by Walters, who saves him from being swept away in the snowfall.

Davis is not so lucky — the ground gives way beneath him and he is swept away as Arden and Walters desperately cling to the icefall.

"Slorr, are you alright?" the man asks his companion. "Pen ey . . . my arm is gone I think," comes the weak reply. The two men plan their escape from Penley's 'former friends'.

As Clent reclines in the vibro-chair, the Doctor explains his ignorance of the current crisis by claiming he has been in retreat in Tibet. Clent remains sceptical and threatens to send them to the African Rehabilitation Centres.

"Oh no, not Africa," whines Victoria.

Clent sets the Doctor a problem in order to establish his scientific prowess. "How would you halt the ice surge and turn the planet's climate back to normal?" he demands.

The Doctor has forty-five seconds to answer. He paces up and down, firing off a multitude of explanations and ideas.

The Doctor correctly deduces that a severe drop in the carbon dioxide levels of the lower atmosphere has taken place, and suggests ionisation as the remedy. Clent explains that a drastic reduction in plant life prevented carbon dioxide formation, with evident consequences.

Miss Garrett explains to Jamie that ionisation is a method of intensifying the Sun's heat onto particular areas.

"Precise control is not easy," she continues. "We can't afford to make mistakes," adds Clent. Widespread flooding is the price of miscalculation.

"Can't your computers solve the problem of control?" asks the Doctor. "Of course they can," she replies. "When the input data is complete they will give us the solution."

Indicating the maps on the wall, Clent explains the gravity of the situation. "Not only will Europe be swallowed up but the whole balance of power will be ruined and the whole world program will go under."



He tells the Doctor that their Senior Scientist, Penley, is missing. "Will you help us?" The Doctor agrees to try. "You've worked with computers I presume?" he asks. "Only when I have to," the Doctor replies.

"Here we are completely computerised," Miss Garrett tells him. "We'll never mind," sympathises the Doctor.

He listens intently as she explains that all decisions and actions must conform to the common good.

The tranquility outside the control room is soon broken.

... by the arrival of Arden's party with a large trophy.

Arden leads their ice-clad discovery into the room, immediately arousing the curiosity of the Doctor.

"It's an undiscovered civilisation!" exclaims Arden. "Think of the implications."

Clent announces the daily planning conference, leaving the TARDIS crew to witness the controlled stimulation of the melting ice-block.

The Doctor moves closer to the ice. Peering through he notices that the creature sports electronic apparatus. Deeply concerned, he draws a screen around the humanoid before leaving to tell the others.

Jamie and Victoria are left alone with strict instructions to touch nothing. The ice, meanwhile, continues to melt away in large chunks behind the screen.

Jamie relaxes in the vibro-chair, his mind wandering to the min-skirted technicians. "Victoria," he asks, "did you see how those lassies were dressed?" His broad hints are met with a curt dismissal from the shocked Victorian girl.

Meanwhile, behind the screen, the thawing creature begins to stir. It flexes a menacing claw as its slit-mouth silently parts.

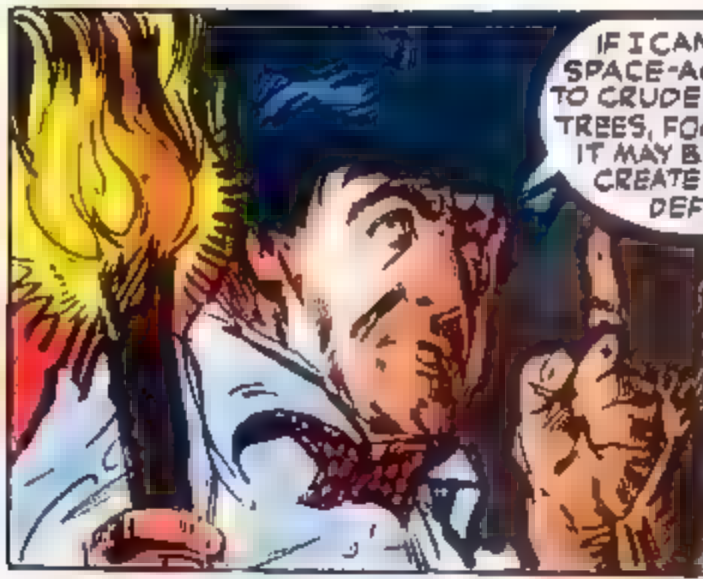
Issue 217 of **Doctor Who Magazine**, on sale 1st September, features more than sixty previously unpublished photographs from the second, missing, episode of this classic story.

Compiled by
Marcus Hearn

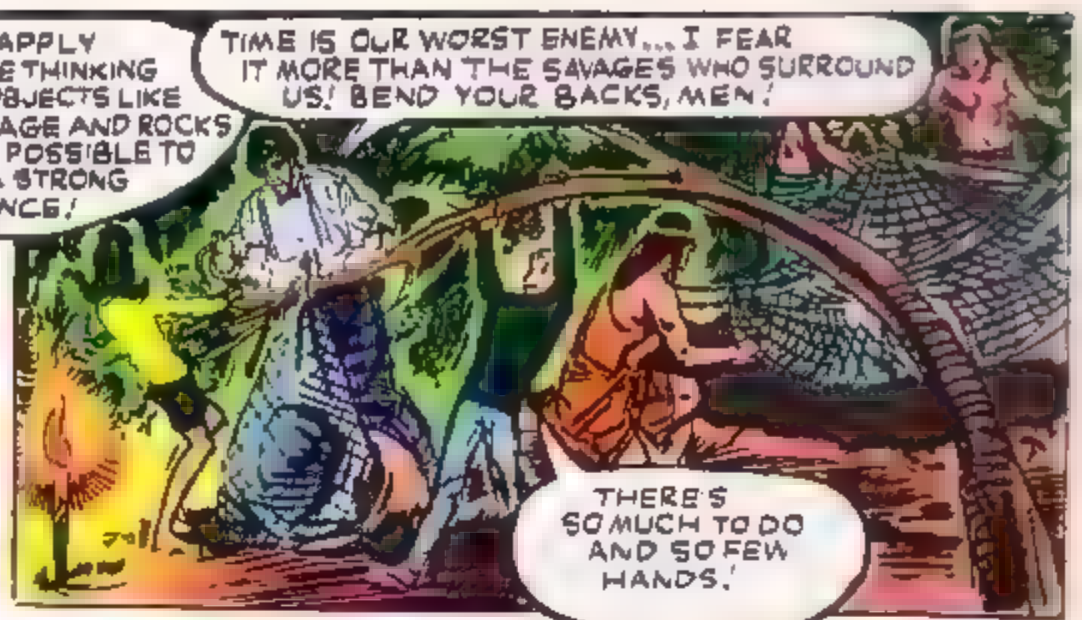


PRODUCED BY
TIMES LLOYD

DIRECTED BY
DEREK MARTINUS

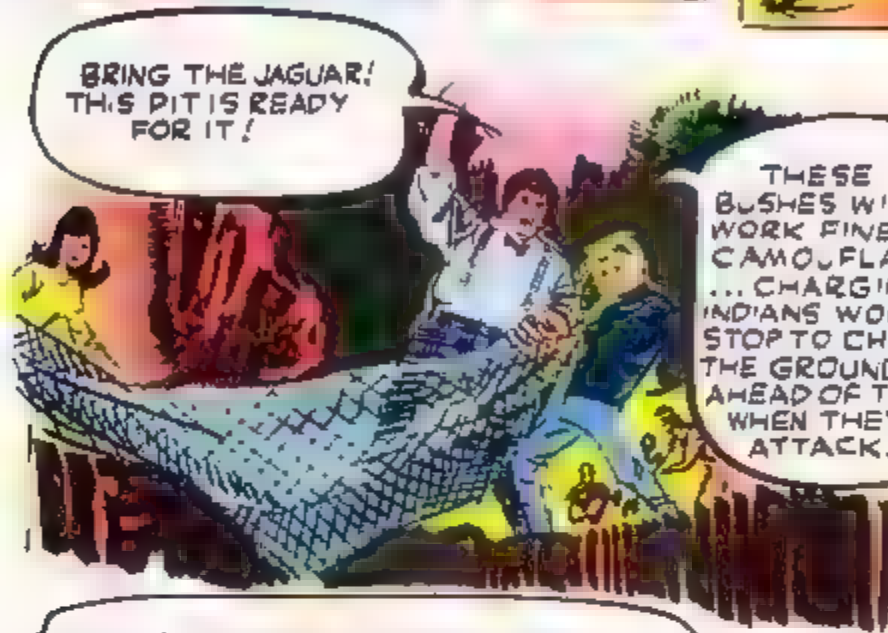


IF I CAN APPLY SPACE-AGE THINKING TO CRUDE OBJECTS LIKE TREES, FOLIAGE AND ROCKS IT MAY BE POSSIBLE TO CREATE A STRONG DEFENCE!



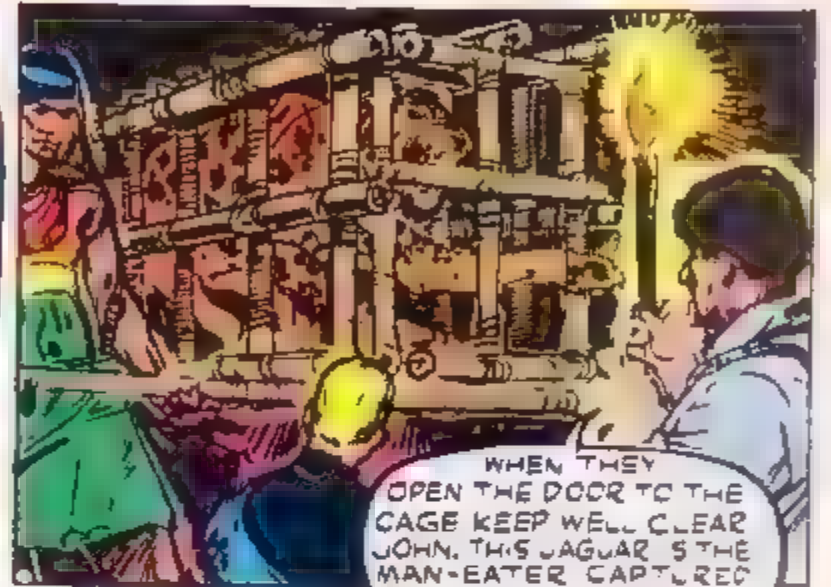
TIME IS OUR WORST ENEMY... I FEAR IT MORE THAN THE SAVAGES WHO SURROUND US! BEND YOUR BACKS, MEN!

THERE'S SO MUCH TO DO AND SO FEW HANDS!



BRING THE JAGUAR! THIS PIT IS READY FOR IT!

THESE BUSHES WILL WORK FINE AS CAMOUFLAGE... CHARGING INDIANS WON'T STOP TO CHECK THE GROUND AHEAD OF THEM WHEN THEY ATTACK!



WHEN THEY OPEN THE DOOR TO THE CAGE KEEP WELL CLEAR JOHN. THIS JAGUAR IS THE MAN-EATER CAPTURED A FEW DAYS AGO



HE! HE! THAT PUSSY CAT WILL KEEP A FEW OF THE ATTACKERS OCCUPIED IF THEY DROP IN TO SEE HIM!

LATER...

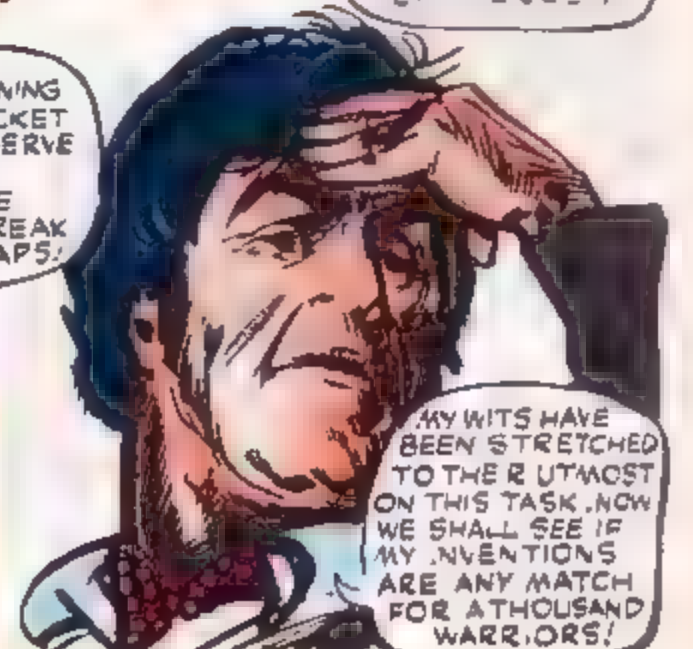


WE'RE AS READY AS WE EVER CAN BE... LET'S HOPE LUCK IS ON THE SIDE OF THE JUST!



BACK AT THE VILLAGE, JUST BEFORE DAWN...

I'VE USED THE REMAINING FIREWORKS AS A ROCKET BATTERY... IT WILL SERVE AS A LAST LINE OF DEFENCE IF THE ENEMY MANAGES TO BREAK THROUGH THE TRAPS!



MY WITS HAVE BEEN STRETCHED TO THE FULTEST ON THIS TASK. NOW WE SHALL SEE IF MY INVENTIONS ARE ANY MATCH FOR A THOUSAND WARRIORS!

DOCTOR

OUR
ENEMIES ARE
ATTACKING
PREPARE
TOURSELVES

SPARE
NOBODY. DEATH
TO ALL.

TAKE
NO PRISONERS.
THE VILLAGE MUST BE
TURNED INTO
ASHES!

A PRIMITIVE tribe is convinced the Tardis is their idol and they have asked Dr. Who to protect them against enemy warriors who surround their village. The Doctor completes a clever defence system just before the savages launch an all-out attack

THEY
ARE NEARING
MY TRAPS... MY
LITTLE SURPRISES
ARE SURE
TO SLOW
THEM
UP!

UH!
WHAT
TREACHERY
&
THIS?

YAH!

THE ENEMY IS
PREPARED FOR US...
LOOK OUT FOR
MAN-TRAPS.

DON'T LOSE
COURAGE! WE
HAVE THEM WELL
OUTNUMBERED!

AAH! THE
SPIRITS ARE
AGAINST
US!

OUR
ATTACK
IS
DOOMED!



THERE'S NO ESCAPE... THE JAGUAR WILL PUT AN END TO US ALL.

MEANWHILE, OTHER PARTS OF THE DOCTOR'S DEFENCE SYSTEM ARE HAVING THEIR EFFECT...



THE BATTLE IS RUNNING THE WAY I HAD HOPED... WE ARE GIVING AN EXCELLENT ACCOUNT OF OURSELVES.

REALISING THEY CANNOT PENETRATE THE DEADLY TRAPS, THE ATTACKERS RETREAT IN DISORDER...



WITHDRAW! WE CANNOT MATCH SUCH DEFENCE!

UH!

THE ENEMIES OF THE VILLAGERS SOON FLEE FROM THE AREA AND FRIENDLY WARRIORS SHOW THEIR GRATITUDE TO DR WHO...

THE PEOPLE ARE CONVINCED THE NEW DOCTOR HAS SAVED THEM...

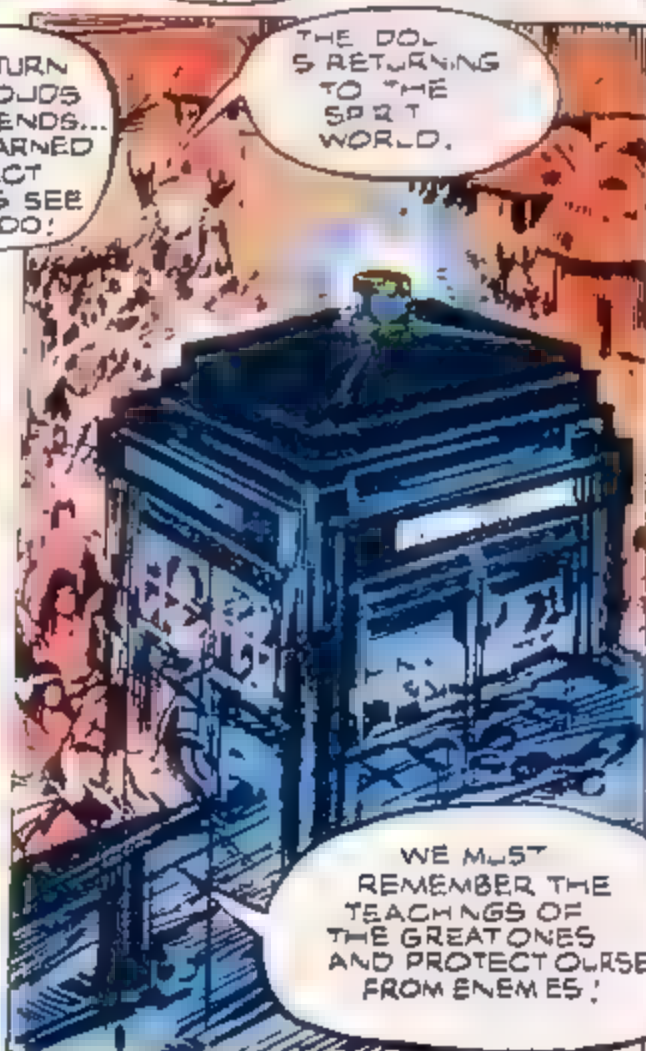
WE ARE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SAVING US FROM CERTAIN DEATH.



A LITTLE LATER...

WE MUST RETURN TO THE CLOUDS NOW MY FRIENDS... YOU HAVE LEARNED TO PROTECT YOURSELVES SEE THAT YOU DO!

THE DOCTOR IS RETURNING TO THE SPACETOWN WORLD.



THEY ARE STEPPING BACK INTO THE IDOL!

WE MUST REMEMBER THE TEACHINGS OF THE GREAT ONES AND PROTECT OURSELVES FROM ENEMIES!

IN AN INSTANT THE TARDIS IS WHIRLING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE...

WITH ANOTHER ADVENTURE BEHIND US WE MUST WORK ON RELENTLESSLY TO OTHER WORLDS AND UNKNOWN FATES



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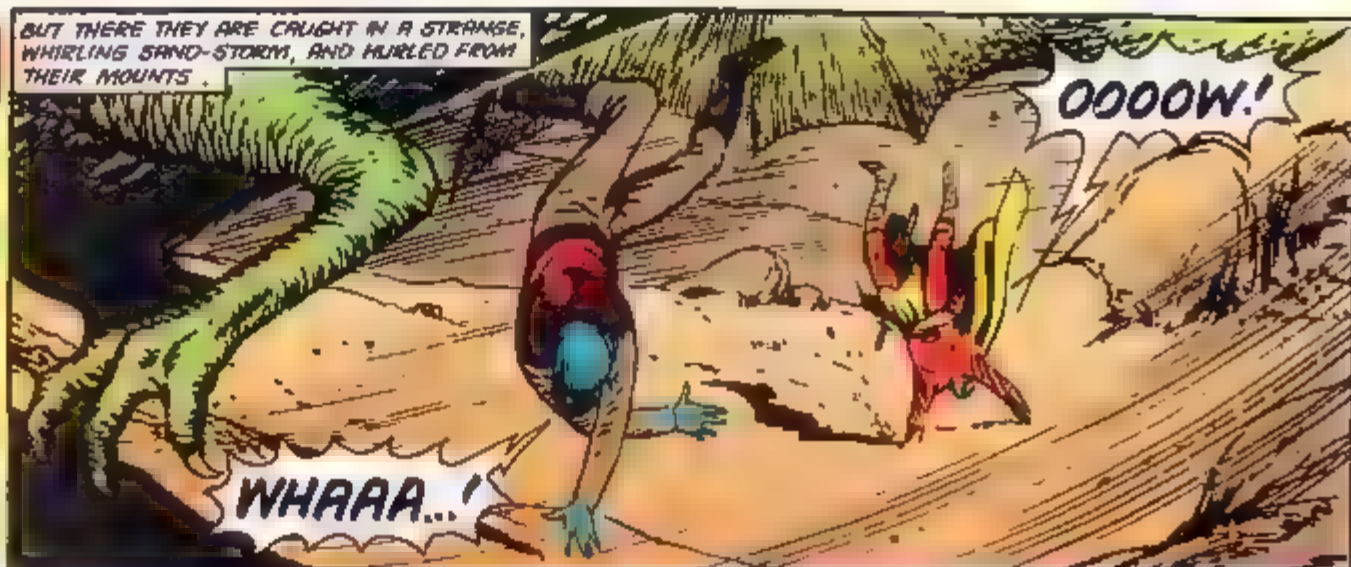
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RETURN OF THE DALEKS

PART THREE

AFTER 800 YEARS, THE DALEKS HAVE RETURNED TO THE PLANET ANHOUT TO SEEK VENGEANCE FOR THEIR PREVIOUS DEFEAT. MOVIE PRODUCER GLAX AND HIS STAR ACTOR HOK NEPO HAVE JOURNEYED INTO THE DESERT OF VAKSH, SEEKING A CLUE TO THE DALEKS' DESTRUCTION.

BUT THERE THEY ARE CAUGHT IN A STRANGE, WHIRLING SAND-STORM, AND HURLED FROM THEIR MOUNTS.



SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE ARTWORK: NEARY LLOYD



I'VE NEVER COME ACROSS ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE! WHAT IS IT?

IT CAN'T BE NATURAL. THERE WAS NO WIND BEFORE WE HIT THIS.



THEN AS THEY MOVE ON

SO YOU THINK SOMEONE MAYBE GENERAL NOR-DIN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT

MAYBE AT LEAST THE WIND'S DYING DOWN AS WE MOVE FURTHER INTO IT



AND SOON

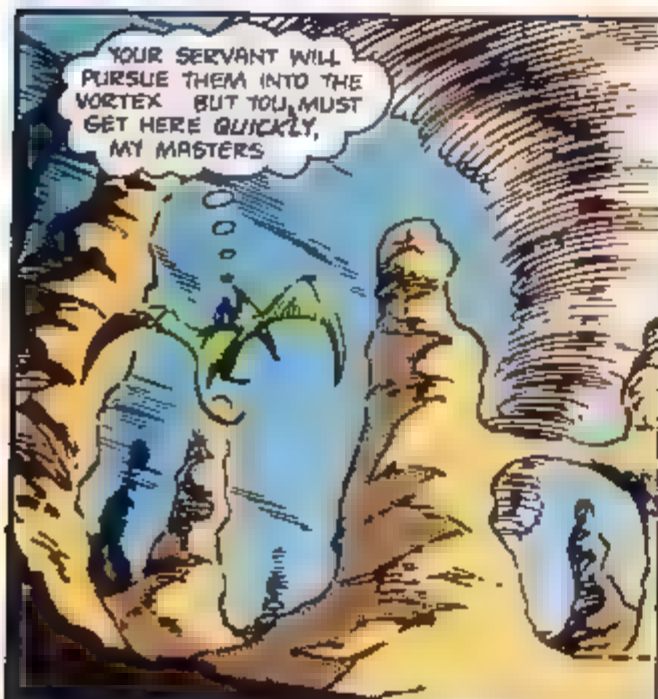
LOOK AT THIS! I THINK WE'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE

THE SCENE OF THE FINAL BATTLE! BUT WE KNOW THE DALEKS CAN BE DESTROYED! NOW WE JUST HAVE TO FIND OUT HOW!

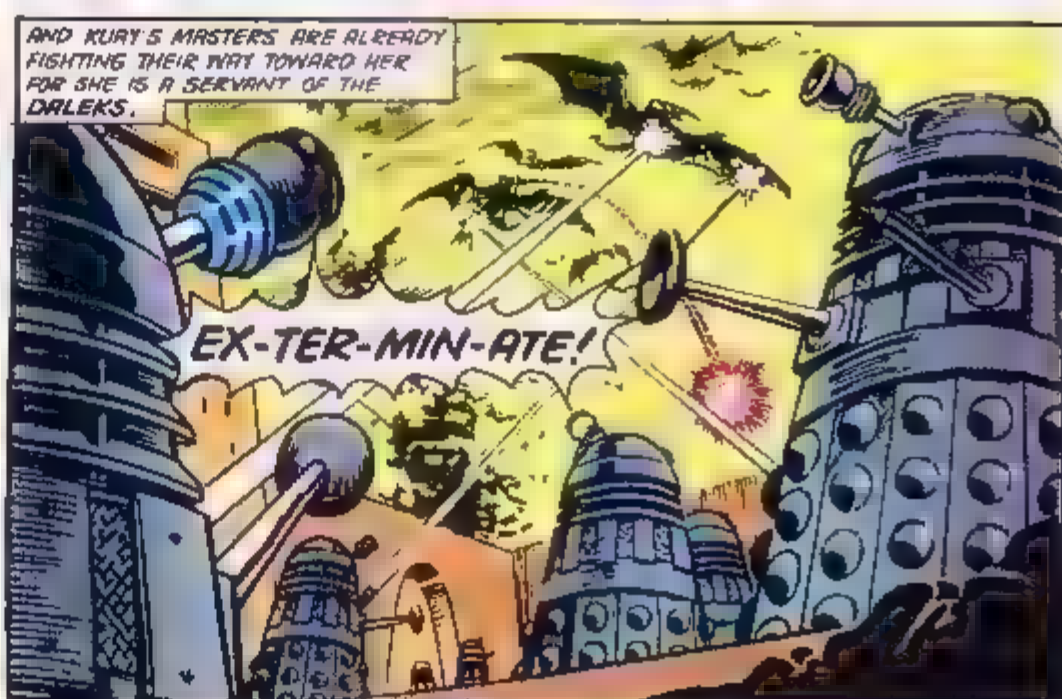


BUT THERE MAY NOT BE TIME FOR THAT FOR THE MYSTERIOUS KURY IS EVER ON THEIR TRAIL

THEY HAVE STOPPED MY MASTERS. AT A COLUMN OF SAND THAT WHIRLS IN THE A.R.



YOUR SERVANT WILL PURSUE THEM INTO THE VORTEX! BUT YOU MUST GET HERE QUICKLY, MY MASTERS



AND KURY'S MASTERS ARE ALREADY FIGHTING THEIR WAY TOWARD HER FOR SHE IS A SERVANT OF THE DALEKS.

EX-TER-MIN-ATE!

AND THE DALEKS ARE PROVING MORE THAN A MATCH FOR COMMANDER KABA AS HE MARSHALS THE ANHART DEFENCE FORCES

THEY SEEM INVULNERABLE TO OUR WEAPONS, SIR... ALL WE CAN DO IS HARRY THEM AS THEY MOVE!

EVEN JUST DOING THAT WE'RE LOSING FAR TOO MANY MEN

CALL OFF THE TROOPS THERE'S NO POINT IN DOING MORE THAN KEEPING THE DALEKS UNDER SURVEILLANCE AT THE MOMENT

BUT WHY ARE THEY GOING THAT WAY THERE'S NOTHING BUT DESERT OUT THERE

BUT AS GLAX AND HOK ARE DISCOVERING, THE DESERT OF VAKSH CONTAINS FAR MORE THAN KABA HAS EVER DREAMED OF

BT THE...! LOOK AT THAT!

BUT WHAT IS IT?

IT OBVIOUSLY HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS VORTEX... BUT MORE IMPORTANT WHAT'S INSIDE?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT

THEN

THE DOOR OPENING BY ITSELF

CAREFUL, HOK

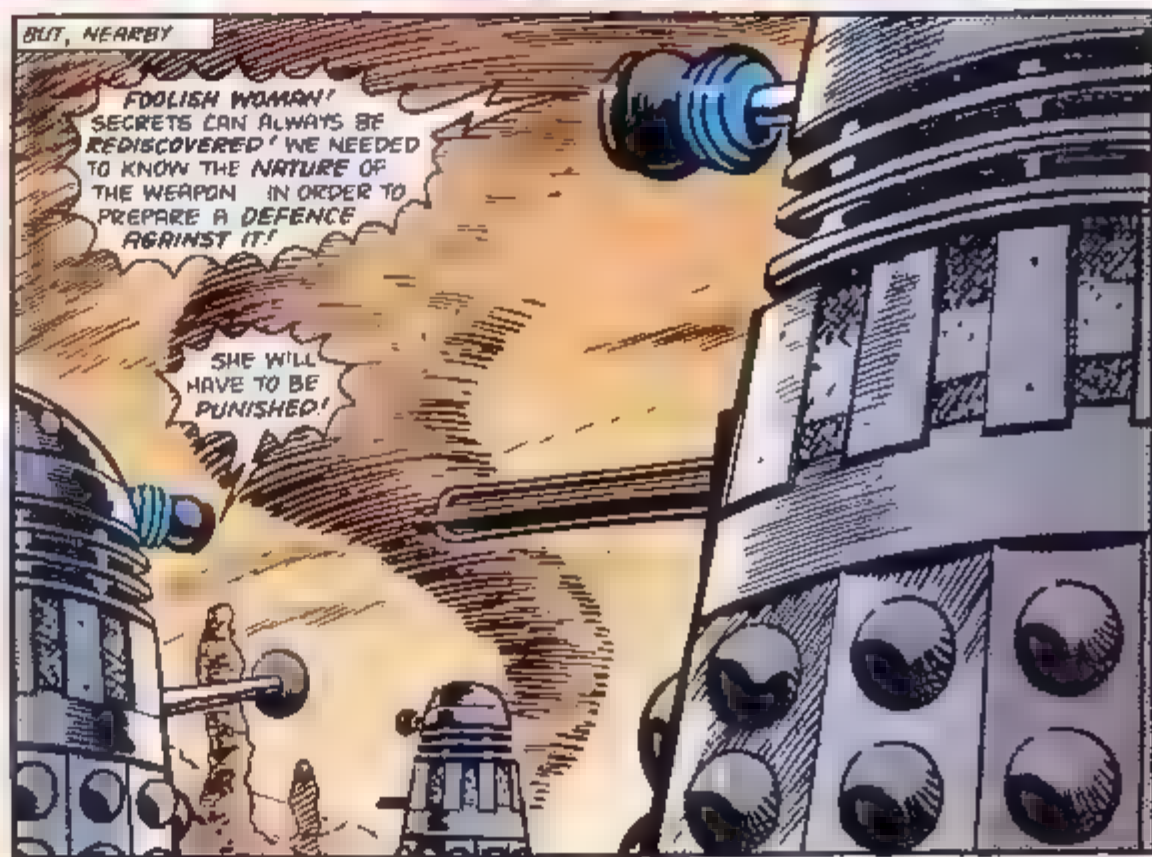
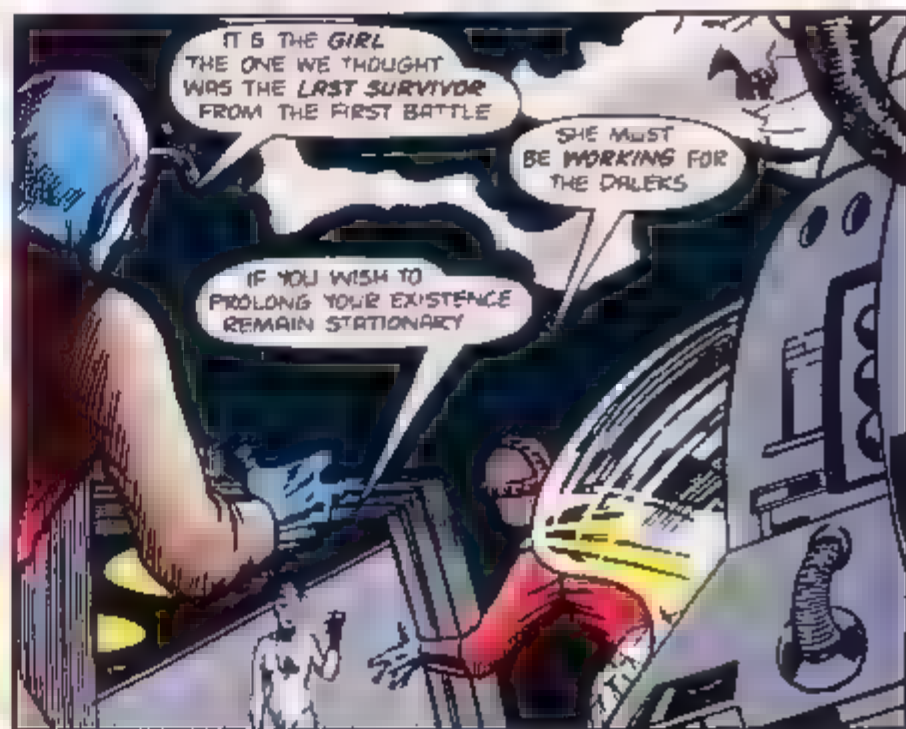
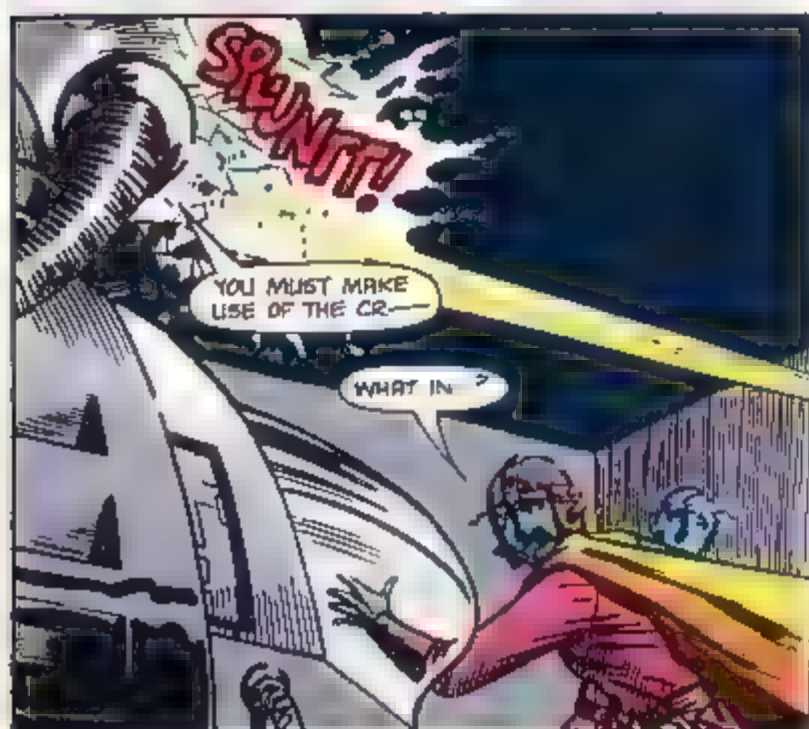
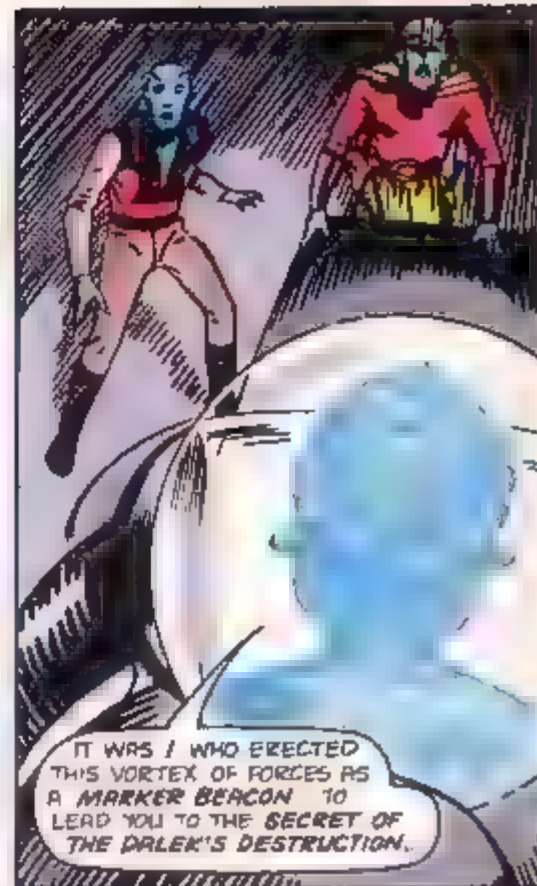
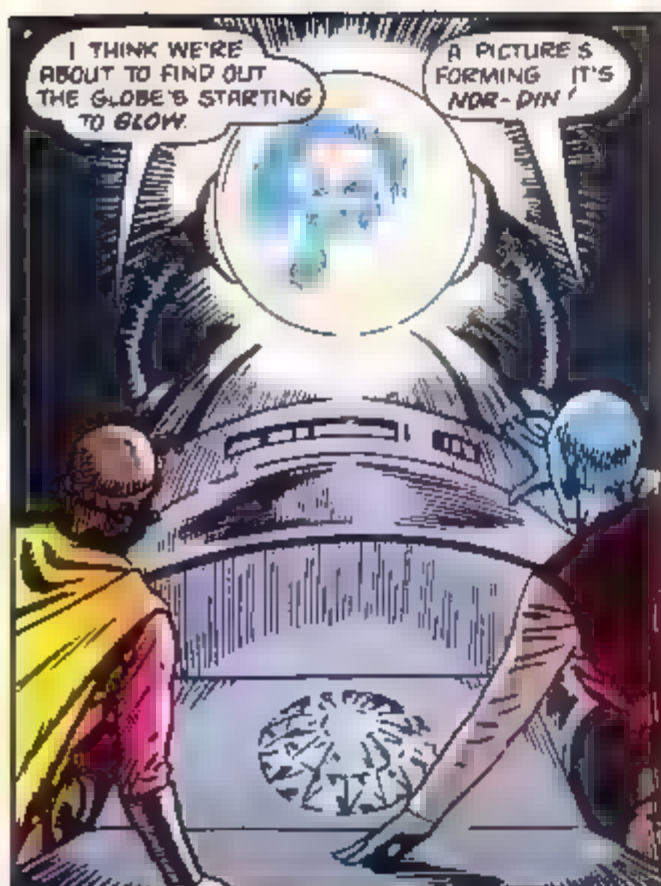
LIGHTS COMING ON AS SOON AS WE STEPPED INSIDE! IT'S AS IF THIS PLACE WAS JUST WAITING FOR US

BUT WHY? WHAT IF IT'S A TRAP

AND THEN, IN THE HEART OF THE ANCIENT BUILDING

LOOK AT THAT COUCH THIS PLACE WAS OBVIOUSLY BUILT BY MEN LIKE US NOT DALEKS

WHICH IS A RELIEF BUT WHAT'S THAT OTHER PIECE OF MACHINERY?

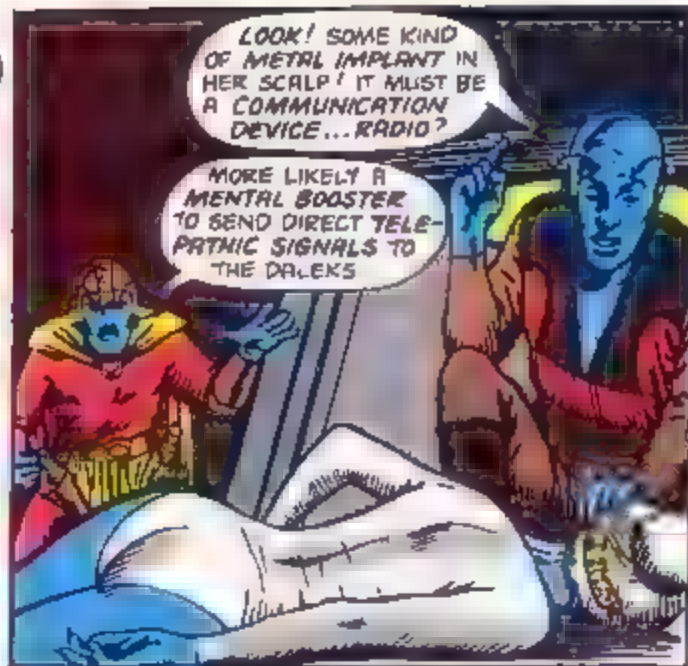




AND

NOO! I'VE
SERVED YOU! I
AAAAHHH!

HEY SHE'S
COLLAPSING.



LOOK! SOME KIND
OF METAL IMPLANT IN
HER SCALP! IT MUST BE
A COMMUNICATION
DEVICE... RADIO?

MORE LIKELY A
MENTAL BOOSTER
TO SEND DIRECT TELE-
PATHIC SIGNALS TO
THE DALEKS



AND THEY CAN USE THE
SAME DEVICE TO KEEP HER
UNDER CONTROL! ONE STEP
OUT OF LINE AND... WHAM!

DON'T WASTE TOO
MUCH SYMPATHY ON HER...
SHE DESTROYED OUR ONLY
CHANCE OF DEFEATING THE
DALEKS, REMEMBER?

JUST PUT HER
ON THAT COUCH AND
FORGET ABOUT HER

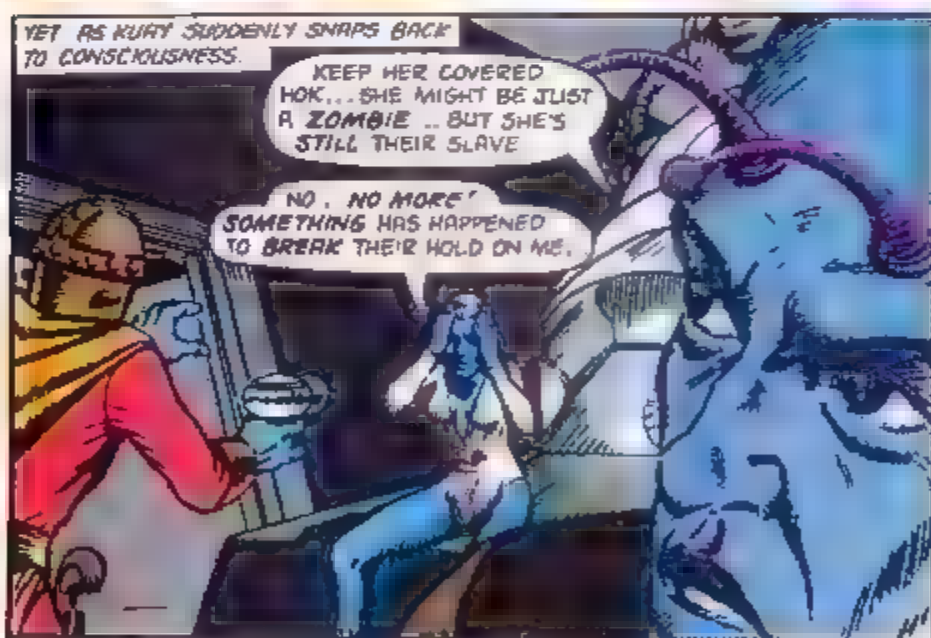


BUT THEN

AHH! THE SOULS
OF A THOUSAND MEN.
THE ESSENCE...

WHAT?

SHE'S RAVING
MUST BE THE SHOCK
OF BEING PUNISHED
LIKE THAT



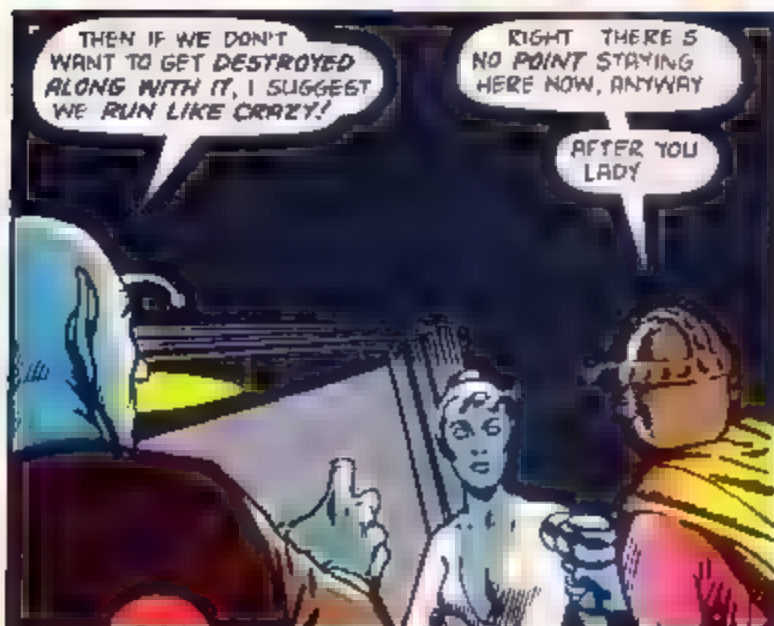
YET AS KURT SUDDENLY SNAPS BACK
TO CONSCIOUSNESS.

KEEP HER COVERED
HOK... SHE MIGHT BE JUST
A ZOMBIE... BUT SHE'S
STILL THEIR SLAVE

NO... NO MORE!
SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED
TO BREAK THEIR HOLD ON ME.



BUT THEY ARE
VERY CLOSE ON THEIR
WAY HERE TO DESTROY
THIS PLACE!



THEN IF WE DON'T
WANT TO GET DESTROYED
ALONG WITH IT, I SUGGEST
WE RUN LIKE CRAZY!

RIGHT THERE'S
NO POINT STAYING
HERE NOW, ANYWAY

AFTER YOU
LADY



BUT OUTSIDE

TOO LATE!
THEY'VE GOT US
TRAPPED!

BUT THEY
WOULDN'T.

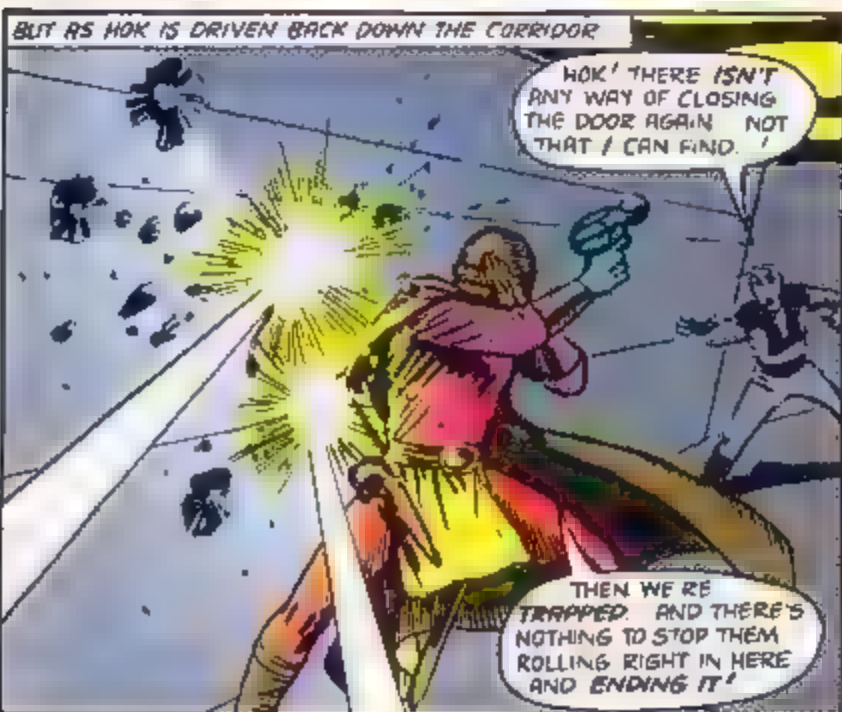
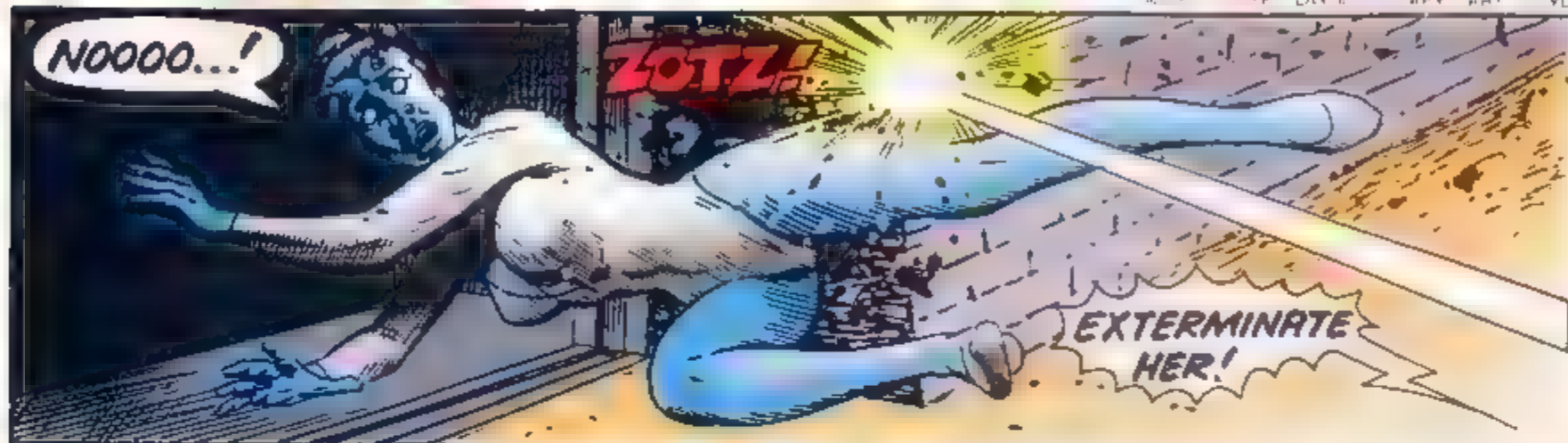
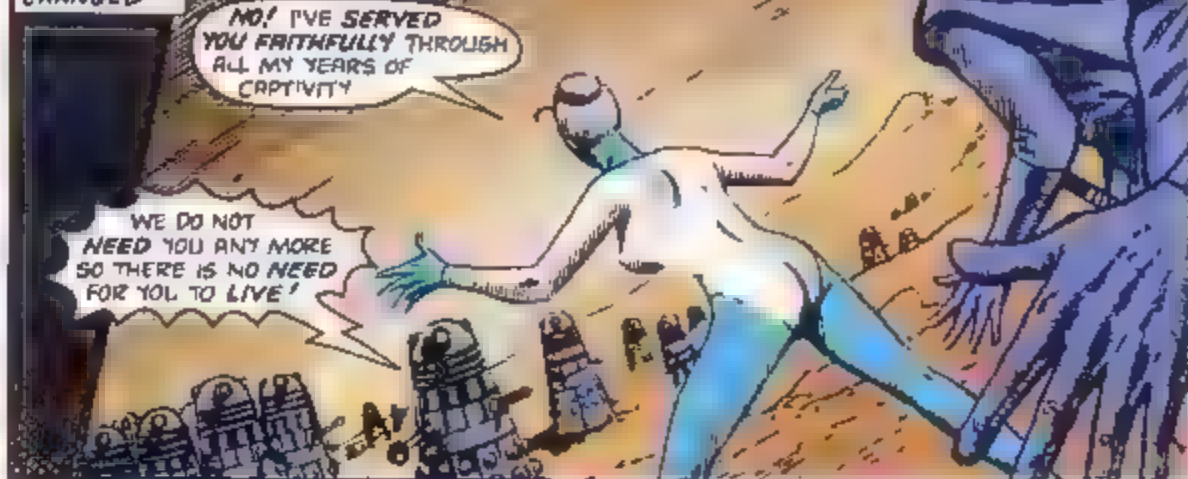
THE WOMAN IS
NO FURTHER USE TO US!
EXTERMINATE HER ALONG
WITH THE OTHERS!

TO BE CONTINUED

AFTER 800 YEARS, THE DALEKS HAVE RETURNED TO THE PLANET ANHAUT SEEKING REVENGE FOR THEIR FORMER DEFEAT. MOVIE PRODUCER GLAX AND HIS STAR, HOK NEPO, HAVE FOUND THE WEAPON CHAMBER OF THE ANCIENT GENERAL NOR-DIN. ONLY TO HAVE ITS CONTENTS DESTROYED BY THE DALEK AGENT, KURY BEFORE THEY COULD LEARN ITS SECRET.

RETURN OF THE DALEKS

BUT NOW, AS THE DALEKS ARRIVE ON THE SCENE, KURY FINDS THE SITUATION CHANGED.





AND WHATEVER IT IS, THE DALEKS MUST BE AFTER IT TOO!

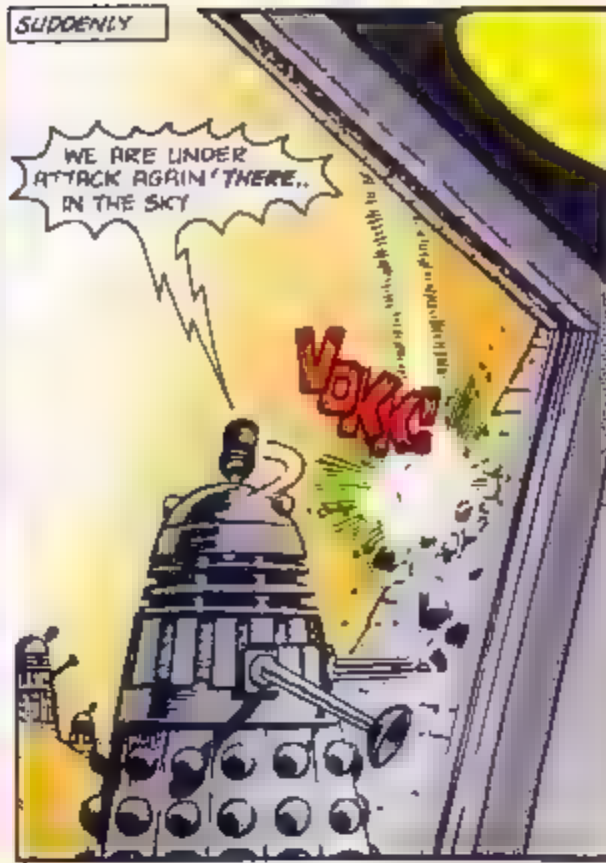
ORDER AN ATTACK SQUAD IN AT ONCE! TRY TO KEEP THEM BUSY UNTIL WE CAN GET OUR MAIN FORCE THERE



BUT

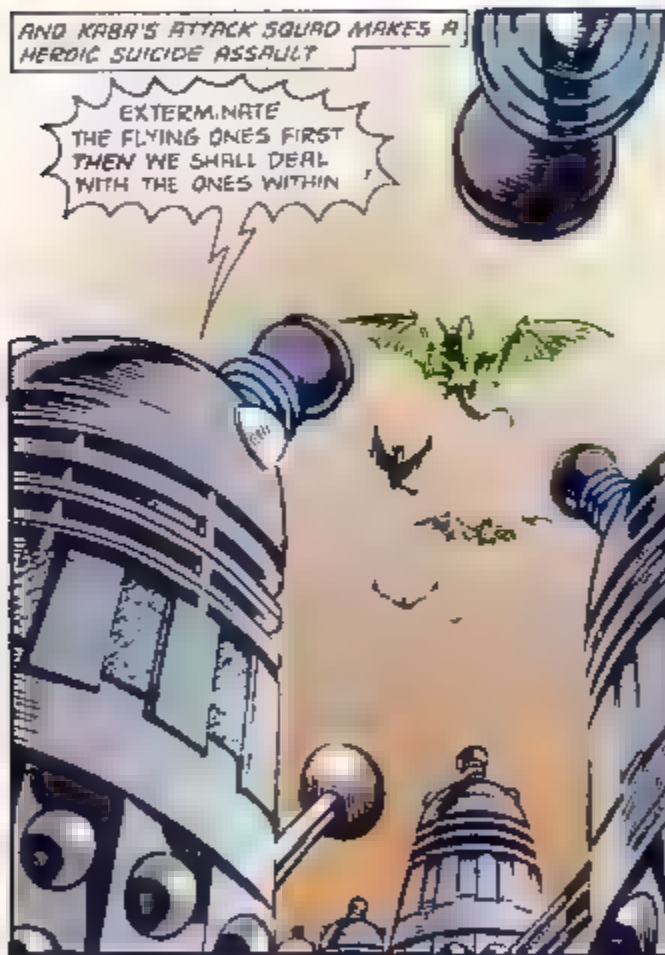
THEY ARE NOT MAKING ANY ATTEMPT TO RESIST NOW

WE SHALL ENTER THEN AND EXTERMINATE THEM



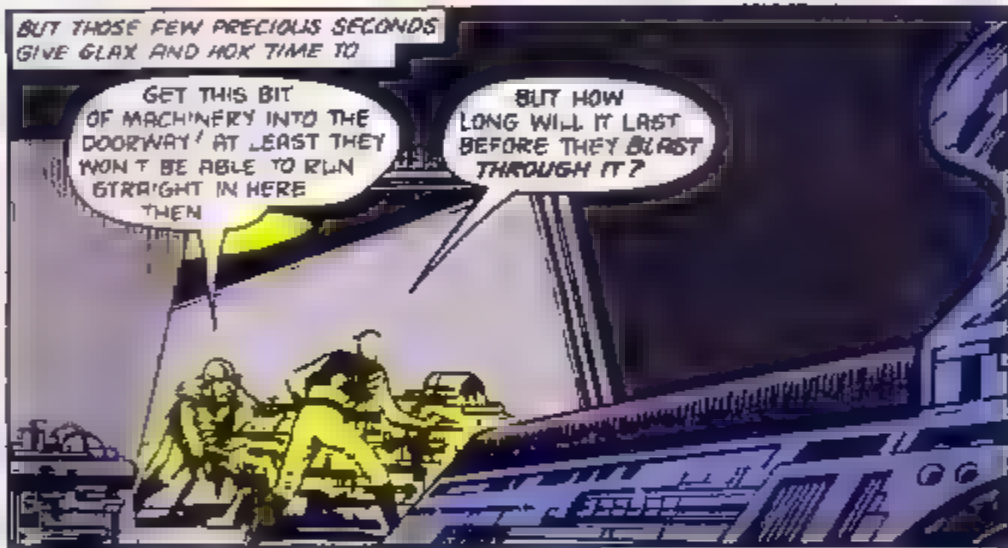
SUDDENLY

WE ARE UNDER ATTACK AGAIN! THERE.. IN THE SKY



AND KABA'S ATTACK SQUAD MAKES A HEROIC SUICIDE ASSAULT

EXTERMINATE THE FLYING ONES FIRST THEN WE SHALL DEAL WITH THE ONES WITHIN



BUT THOSE FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS GIVE GLAX AND HOK TIME TO

GET THIS BIT OF MACHINERY INTO THE DOORWAY! AT LEAST THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO RUN STRAIGHT IN HERE THEN

BUT HOW LONG WILL IT LAST BEFORE THEY BLAST THROUGH IT?



THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF THIS! WHAT WAS NOR-DIN SAYING ON THAT RECORDING? YOU MUST MAKE USE OF THE CR--

BUT CR-WHAT?



CRYSTAL!

WHA?

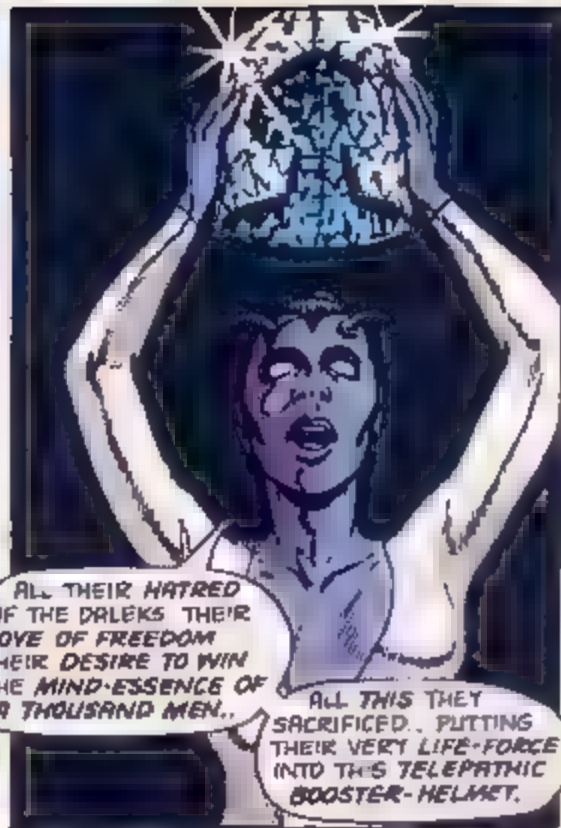
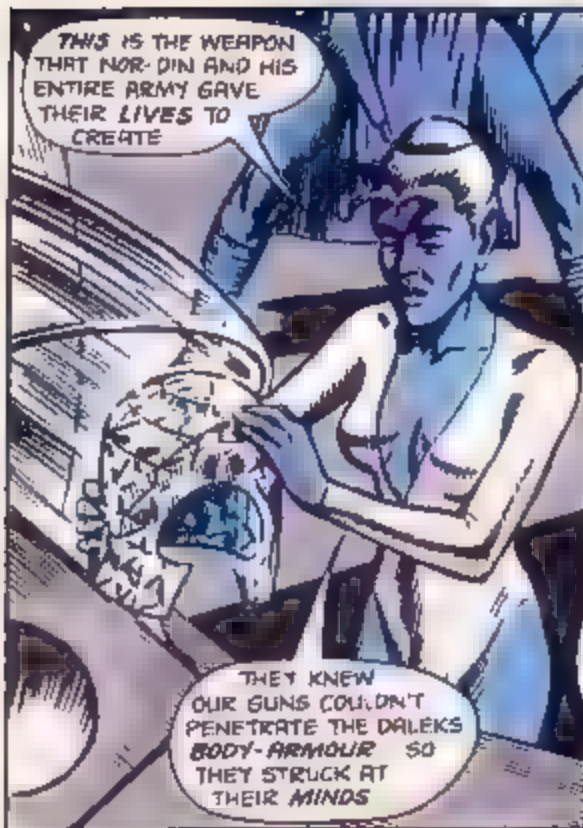


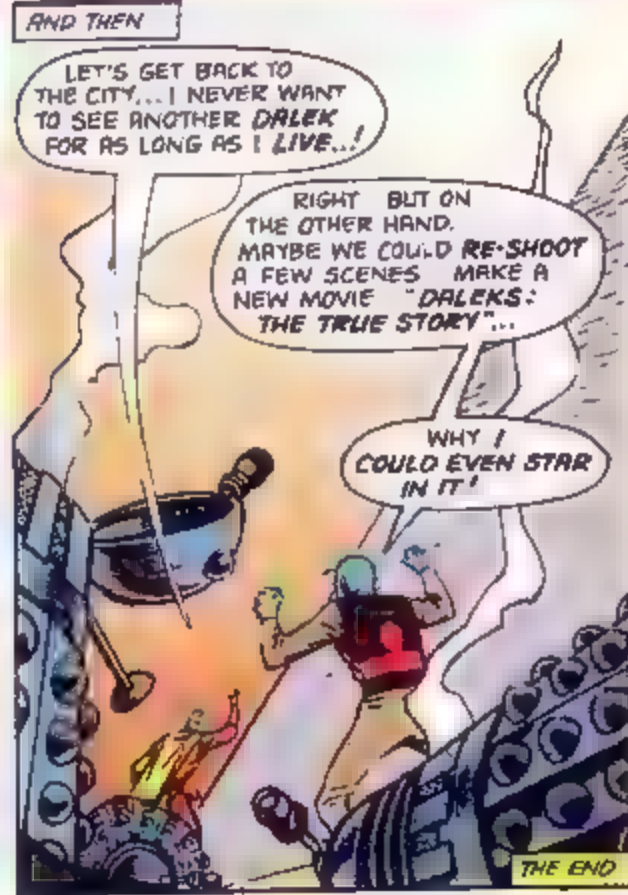
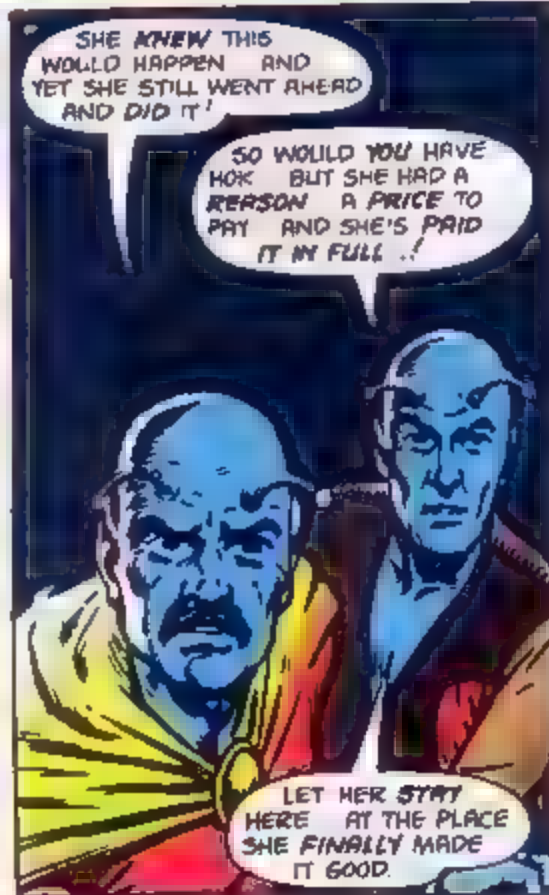
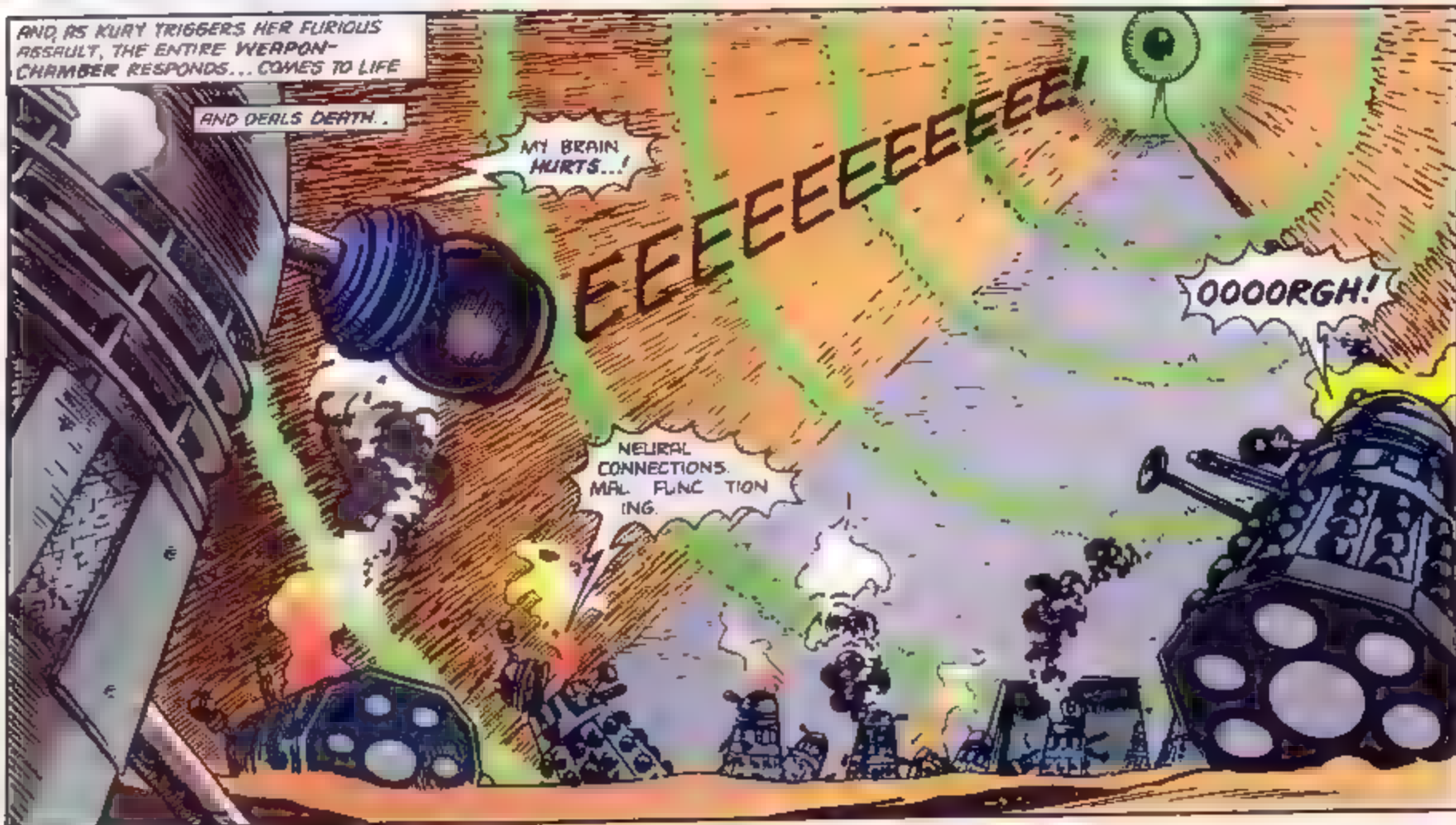
AND AS KURY REMINDS THEM OF THE TELEPATHIC IMPLANT IN HER SCALP..

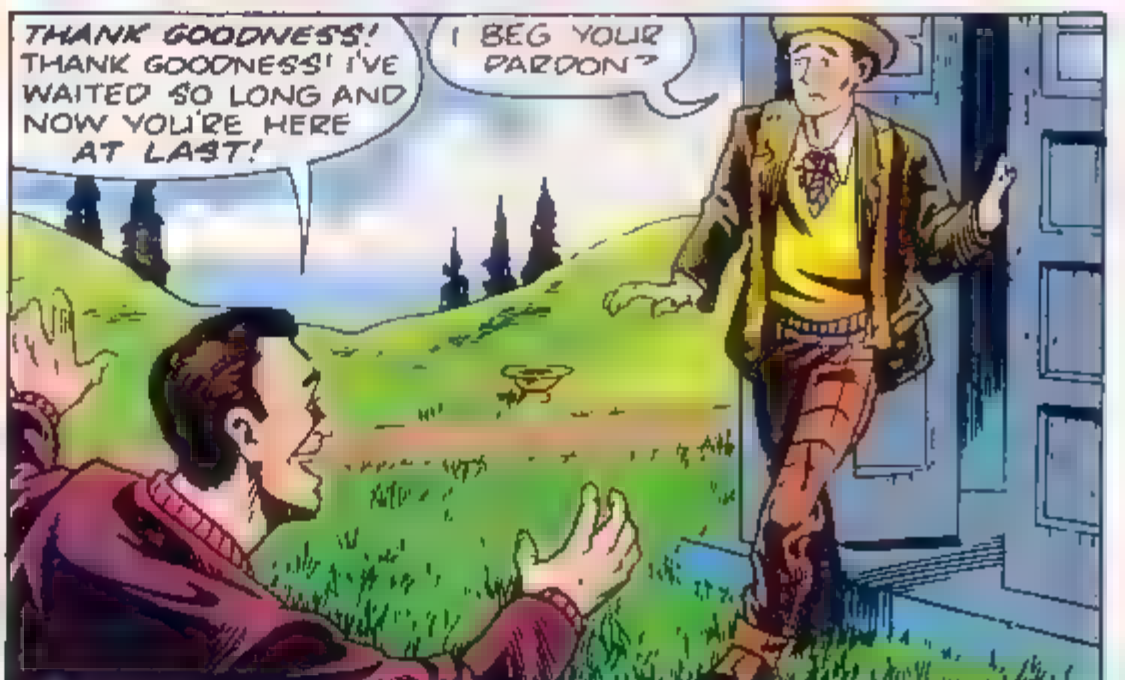
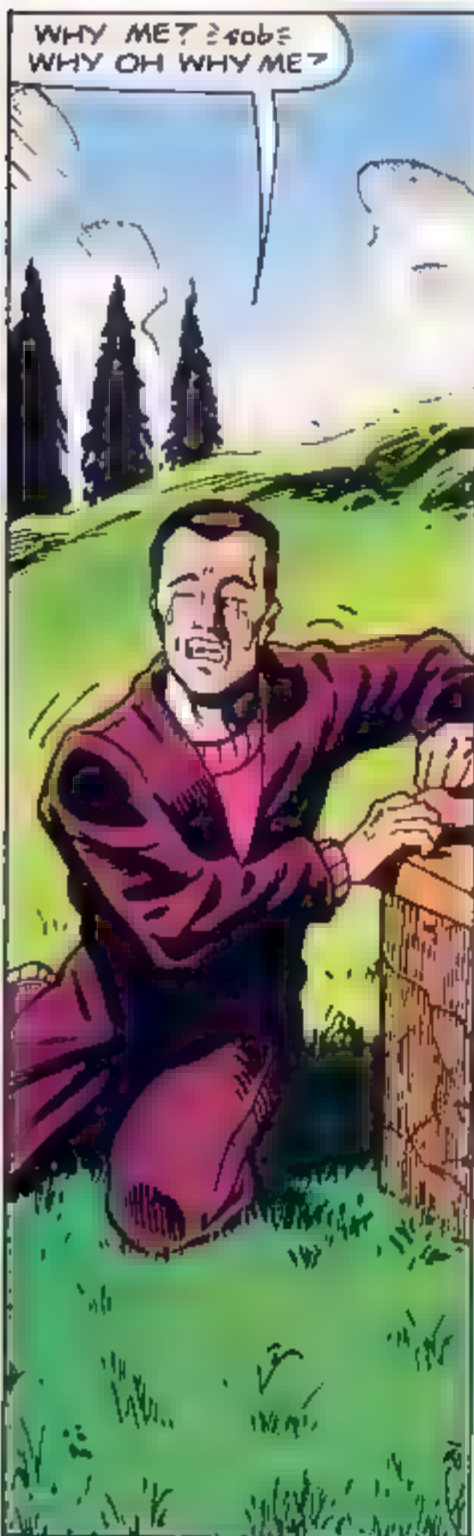
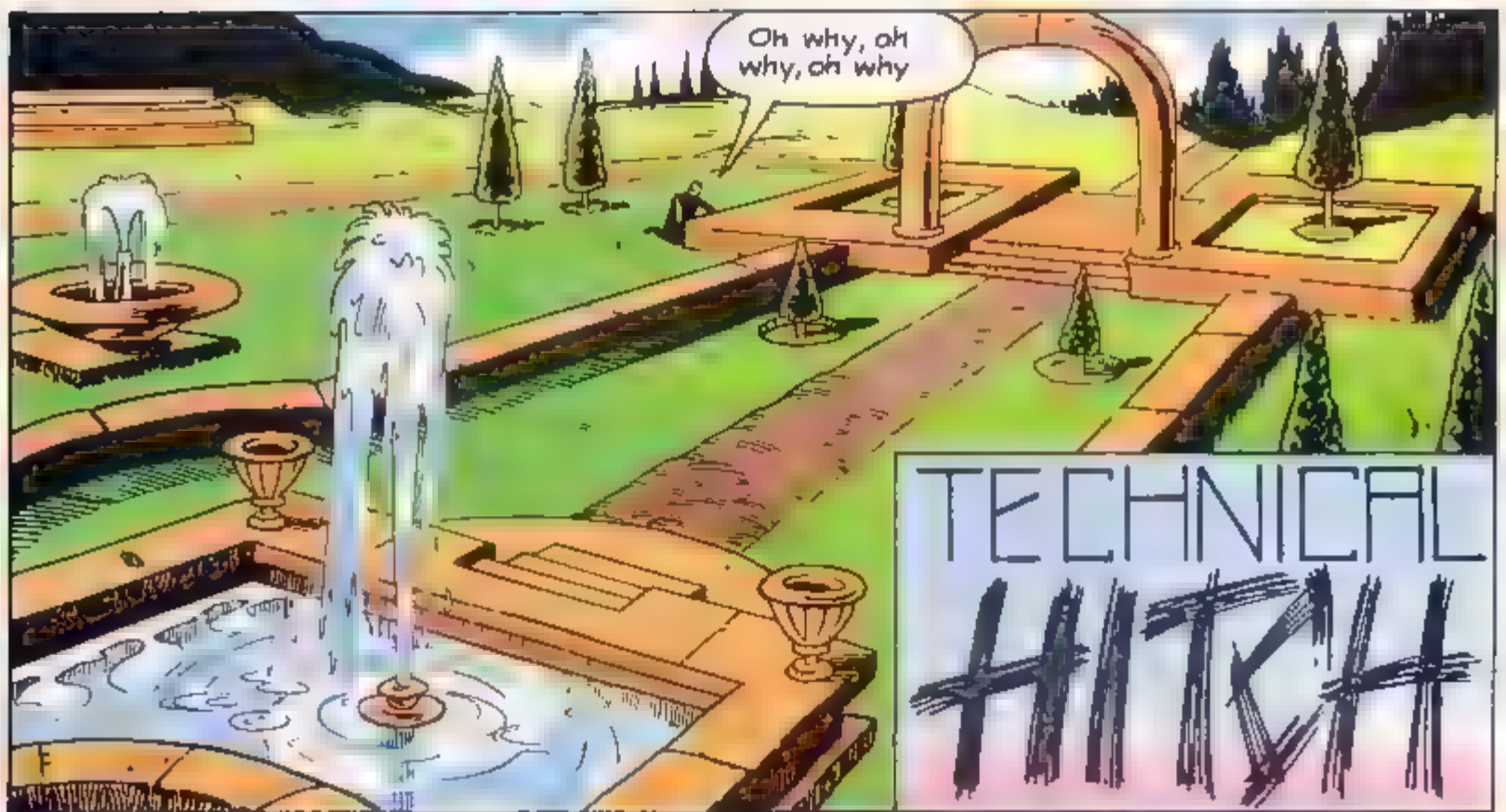
IT WAS WHEN YOU LAID MY HEAD ON THE CRYSTAL THAT THE DALEKS HOLD ON ME WAS BROKEN AND I STARTED TO GET SOME IDEA...



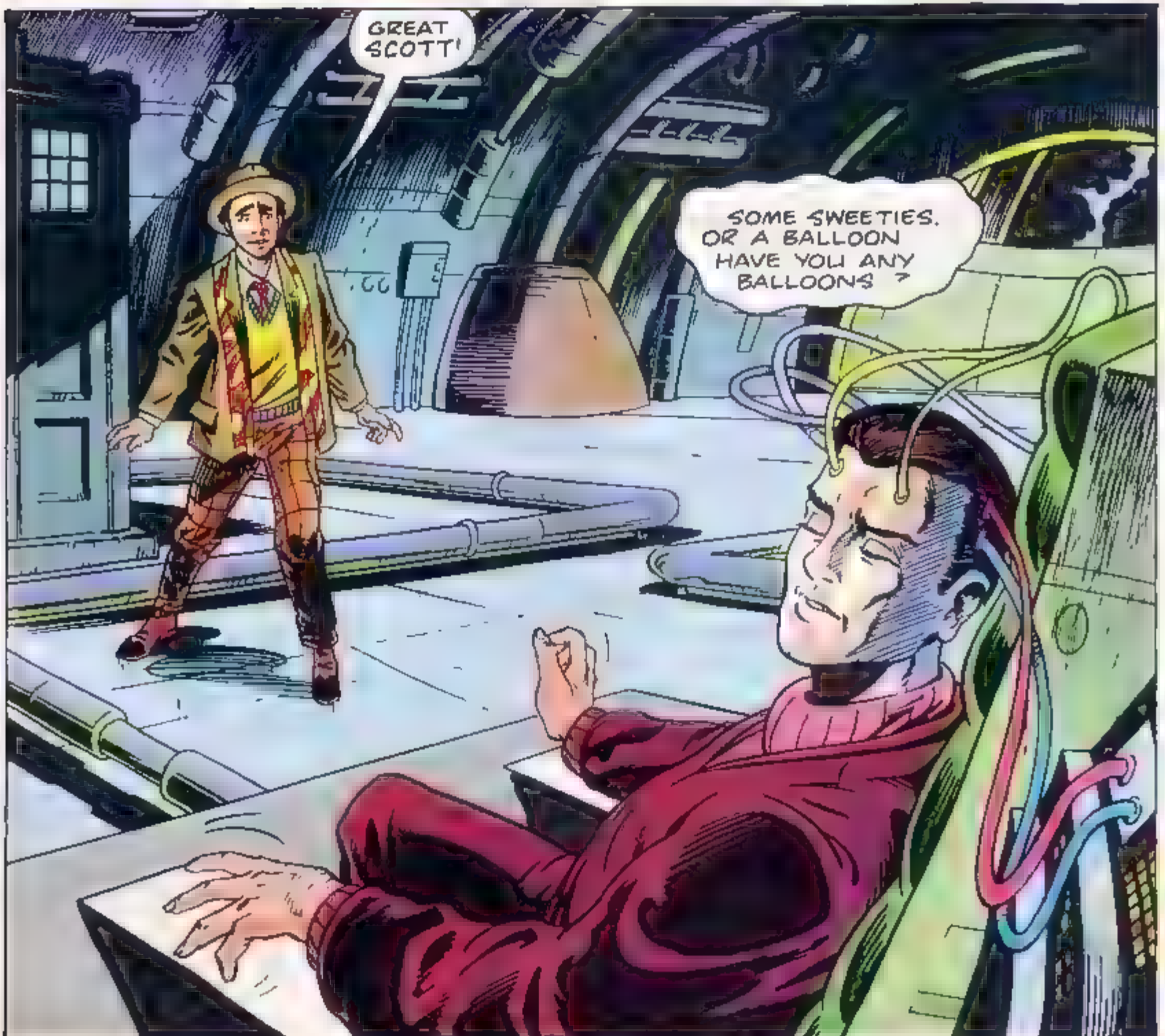
THE SOULS OF A THOUSAND MEN! THE ESSENCE!

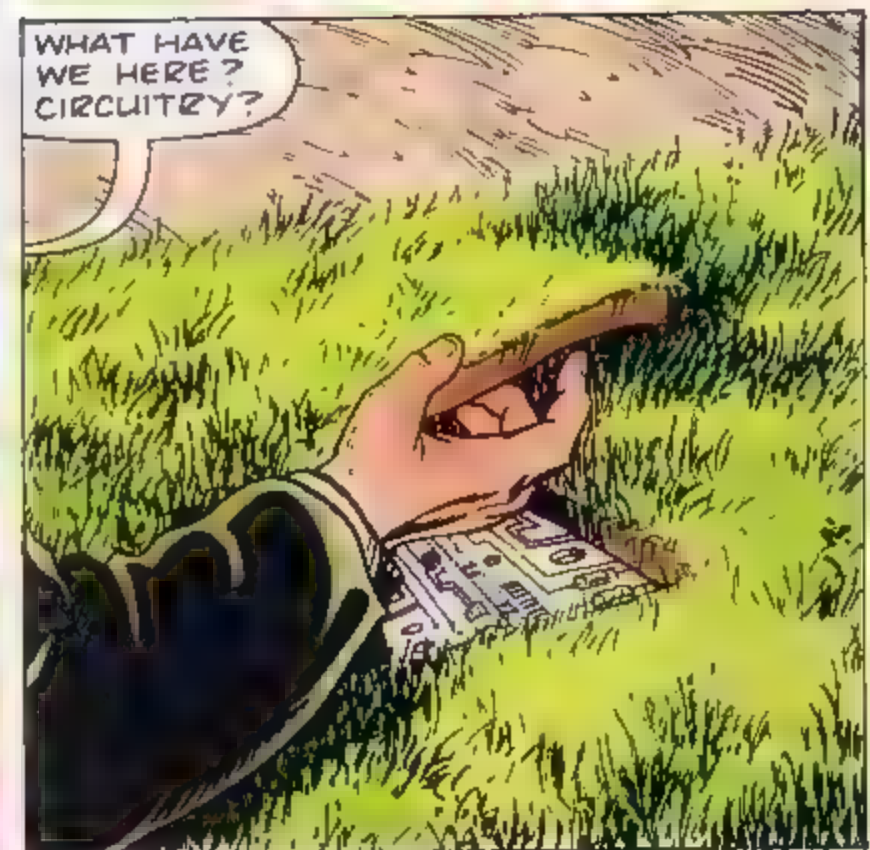
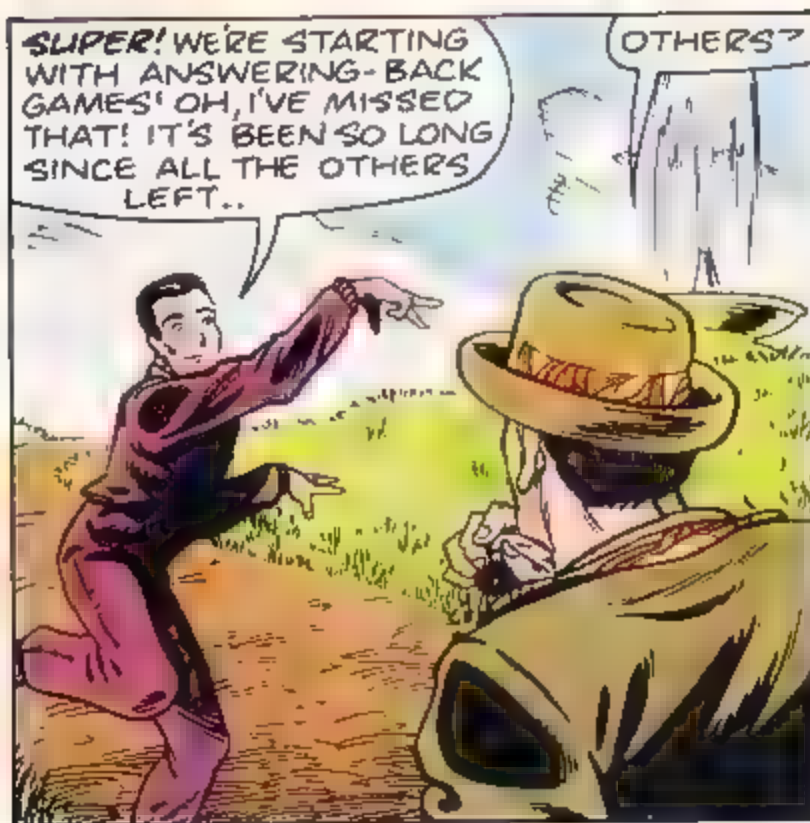


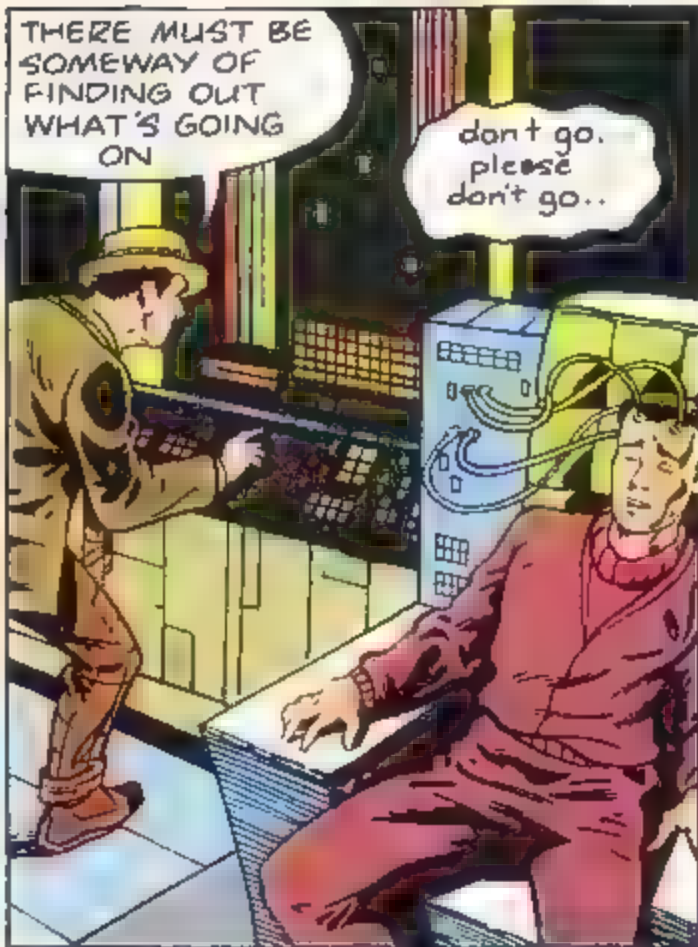




Script DAN ABNETT Pencils ART WETHERELL Inks CAM SMITH Lettering STUART BARTLETT







THERE MUST BE
SOMEWAY OF
FINDING OUT
WHAT'S GOING
ON

don't go.
please
don't go...

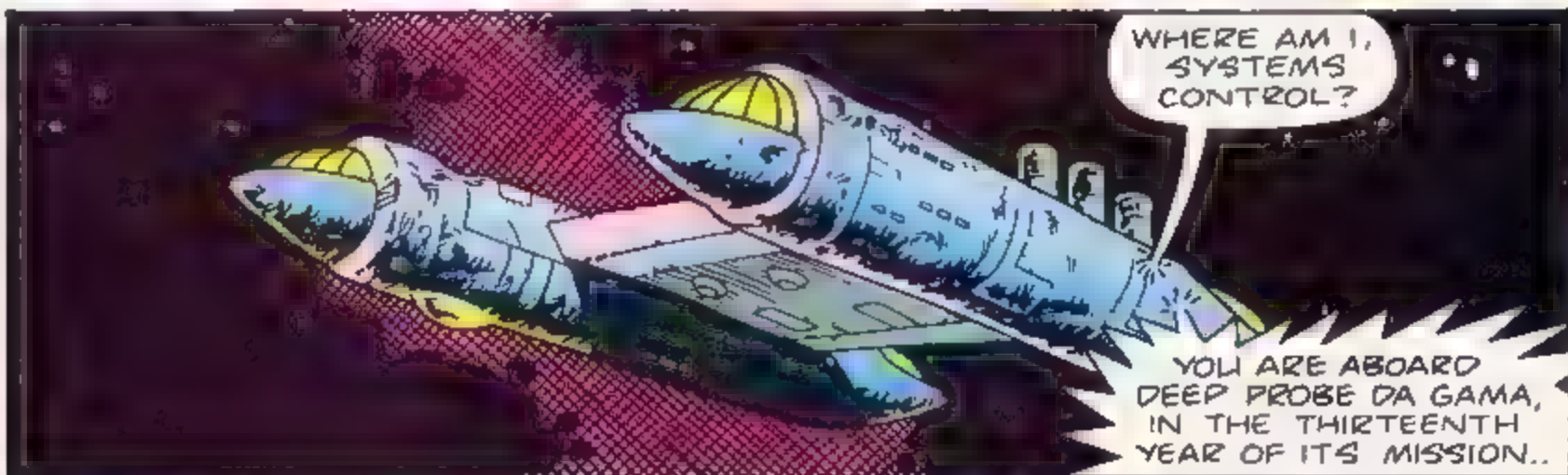


AHA!



HELLO? HELLO,
CAN YOU HEAR ME?

I HEAR I AM
SYSTEMS
CONTROL



WHERE AM I,
SYSTEMS
CONTROL?

YOU ARE ABOARD
DEEP PROBE DA GAMA,
IN THE THIRTEENTH
YEAR OF ITS MISSION..



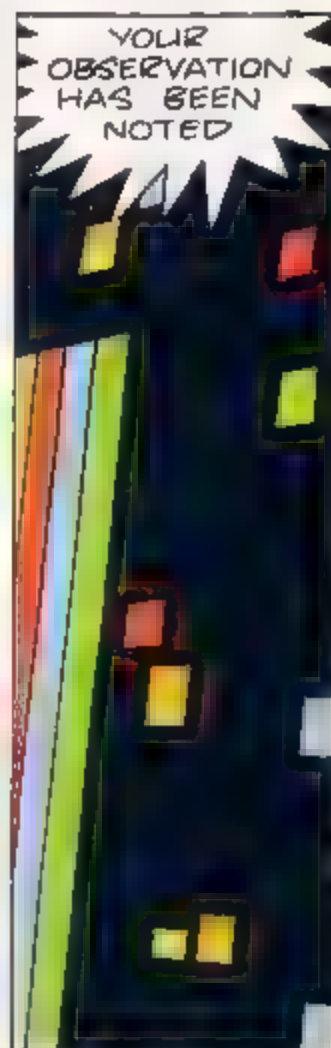
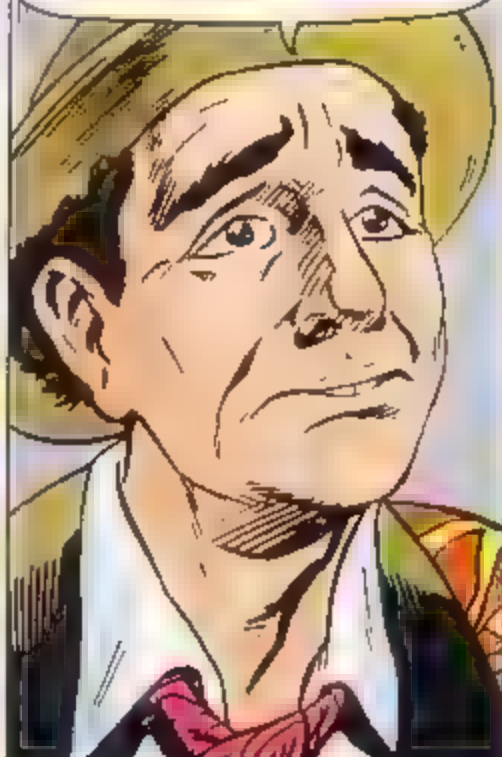
AND WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
HIM?

THAT'S ADMIRAL VAYLE,
COMMANDER OF THIS
PROBE

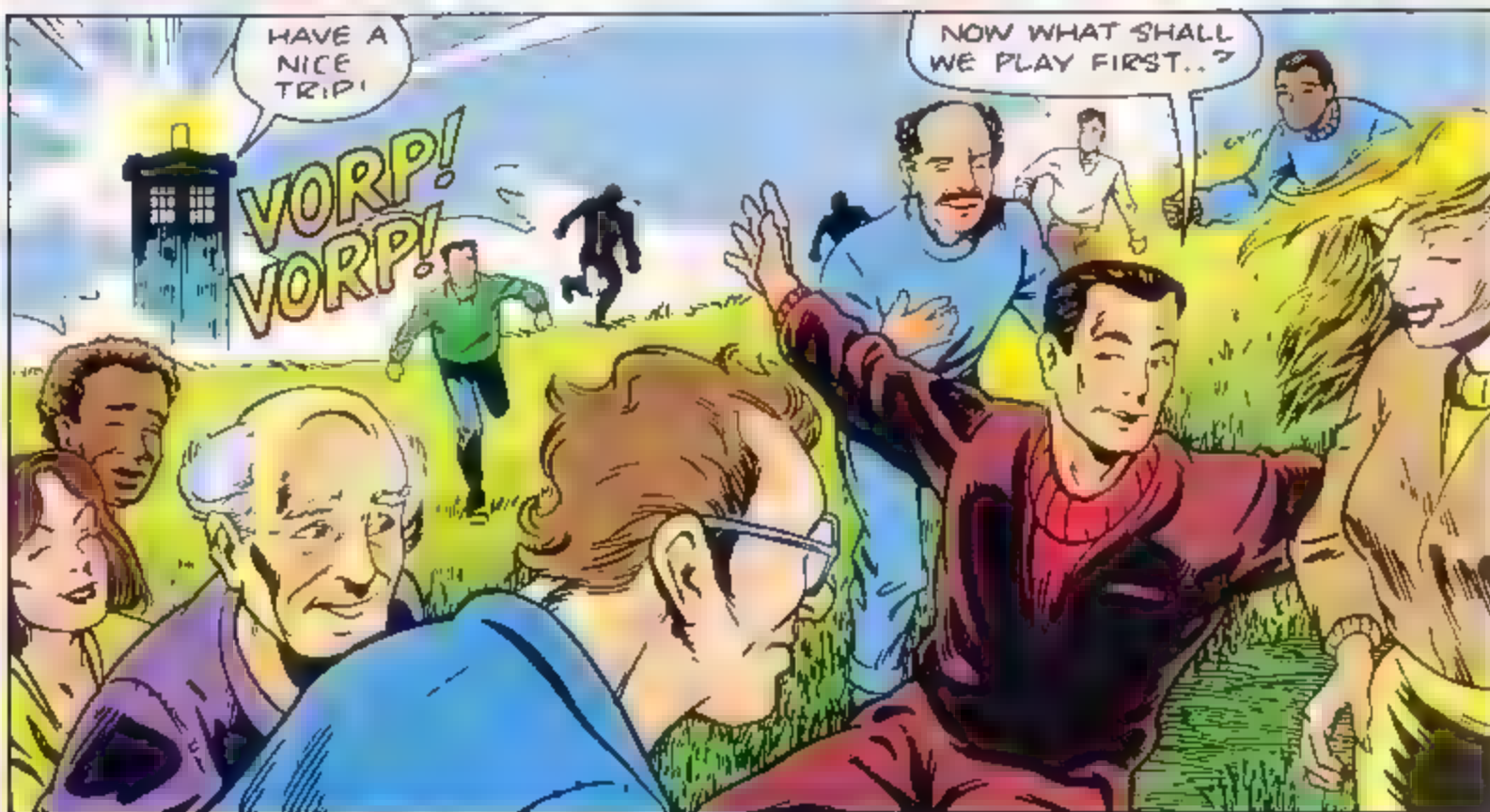
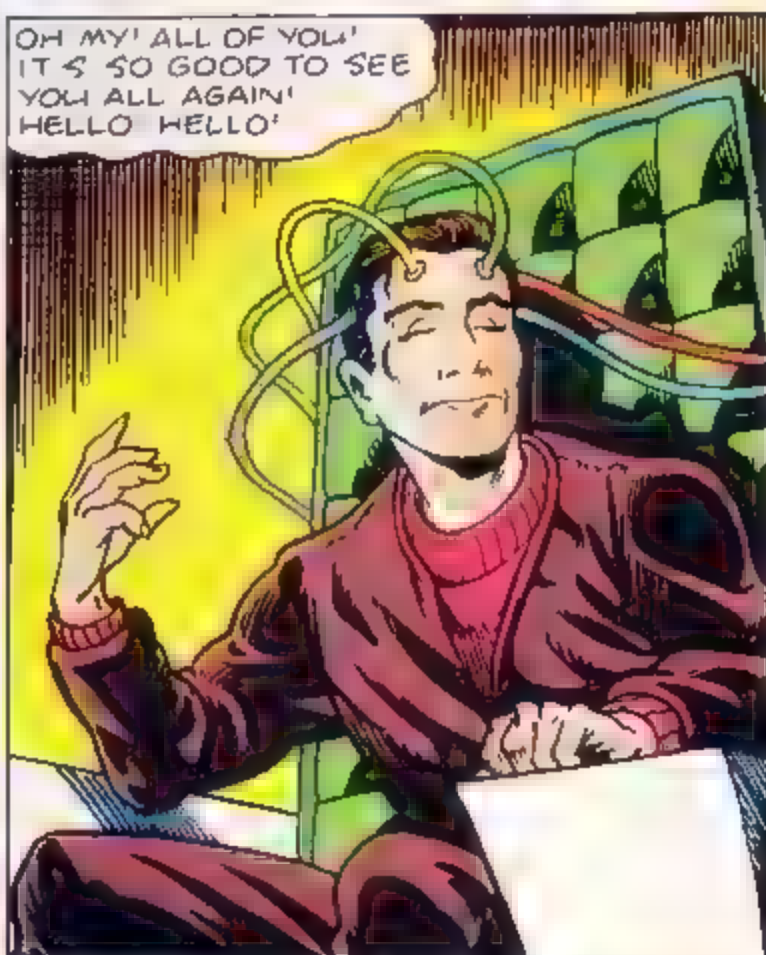
HE ENJOYS A
CONTINUAL CONSENSUAL
HALLUCINATION OF EARTH
TYPE SURROUNDINGS
AND COMPANIONS TO
COUNTER-ACT THE
BOREDOM EFFECTS
OF THE LONG
FLIGHT

SURROUNDINGS MAYBE! THE
PROGRAM CONTROLLING HIS
'COMPANIONS' IS AT FAULT
HE'S BEEN ALONE IN HIS
DREAM FOR SOME TIME
NOW

AND THE LONELINESS
HAS DRIVEN HIM MAD!



YOUR
OBSERVATION
HAS BEEN
NOTED



NEXT: A SWITCH IN TIME!

VWORLD

John Ainsworth continues his examination of the *Doctor Who* comic strips starring the Third Doctor. In this issue he concentrates on the final issues of *TV Action + Countdown*.

A SITCH IN TIME

TV Action + Countdown

Issues 63 - 70

(29.4.72 - 17.6.72)

Pages: 1-3 (Colour and B & W)

Writer: Dennis Hooper

Artist: Gerry Haylock

After colliding with an exploding galaxy, the TARDIS takes the Doctor to England in the year 5000. There, in the ruins of the British Library, the Doctor meets the last remaining men, or 'norms', on Earth. The TARDIS is carried off by a giant airship piloted by a race of mute supermen known as the 'mutants'. Defeating the leader of the mutants the Doctor saves the TARDIS from destruction.

With the norm, Brod, the Doctor travels to New York in 1872. There they seek out Professor Cassels whose biological experiments were the original cause of the Earth's devastation in the future. However, unable to believe the Doctor's incredible story, the Professor refuses to halt his research.

In a similar vein to one of his previous *Doctor Who* strips, *The Eternal Present*, Dennis Hooper presents us with another bleak look into Earth's far future. Sadly, some of the more interesting concepts that arise are never really explored. Why, for instance, do the mutants use airships as their mode of transportation and just where did they get this comparatively advanced technology from?

Like the 1965 television story *The Chase*, this adventure attempts to provide an explanation to the mystery of the *Marie Celeste*. How many times, I wonder, has the unknown fate of the *Celeste's* crew been used as the basis for a science-fiction story?

Possibly inspired by the plot of *Day of the Daleks* screened earlier in the same year, Hooper sends the Doctor back in time in an attempt to avert the future he has witnessed. The Doctor appears to be quite happy to carry out this task at the bidding of the norms and is even not averse to bludgeoning the unfortunate Professor Cassels over the head to achieve it.

The norms know of the Doctor and his ability to travel in time from the books in the ruined British Library where he is listed under the heading of "Doctor Who". The norms are completely unsurprised by the Doctor's fortuitous appearance on their doorstep and attribute his arrival to fate.

The TARDIS had by now been established on television and even in previous strip stories as being indestructible, so it is a surprise to find the Doctor concerned over its fate. "She'll be smashed to pieces," he frets as the Ship is suspended hundreds of feet in the air beneath the mutant airship.

THE ENEMY FROM NOWHERE

TV Action + Countdown

Issues 71 - 78

(24.6.72 - 12.8.72)

Pages: 1-3 (Colour and B & W)

Writer: Dennis Hooper

Artist: Gerry Haylock

The Doctor is invited to Downhilly tracking station to observe the launch of a new space platform. However, the platform is in fact a launch pad for a nuclear arsenal. When a mysterious object is detected approaching Earth it is assumed to be a meteor and, despite the Doctor's warnings, the space platform uses it as target practice for a nuclear missile.

As the missile has no effect it soon becomes clear that the object is a spacecraft. In retaliation, the space platform is apparently destroyed. Fearful that the Earth has instigated a space war that it cannot hope to win, the Doctor travels in the TARDIS to the alien vessel to confront its unseen occupants.

Initially this story is developed in a highly adult and credible manner and is

very much in the vein of Arthur C Clarke—serious science-fiction. The paranoia and narrow mindedness of the military is totally believable and as frustrating to the reader as it is to the Doctor. Unfortunately, when the Doctor finally confronts the alien Zeron on their vessel, we discover that any sympathy we may have felt for them has been misplaced. Instead of being the innocent victims of an unprovoked attack, the aliens are in fact out to conquer the Earth. Sadly, this rather melodramatic revelation would seem to justify the earlier knee-jerk reaction of the military and also leads to the Doctor taking similarly drastic steps of his own.

In this story the Doctor is still considered to work for UNIT as he receives a telegram addressed to him at "TARDIS" C/O UNIT. An interesting aside to this is that the postmark on the telegram is dated 9 May '72 which may give some indication as to how far in advance the strip was drawn.

The Doctor launches into a rather fun piece of pseudo science when he explains the nature of the Zeron and their craft. He claims that they cannot be detected visually because they herald from 'A negative galaxy, which is apparently 'A mirror image world where all atomic structures are reversed.' This is not, the Doctor states quite categorically, the same as anti-matter. I think we'll have to take this one on trust.

Having saved the day, the Doctor slips away in the TARDIS which is almost immediately gripped by some unknown force. A cliffhanger ending leading directly into the following adventure.

THE UGRAKKS

TV Action + Countdown

Issues 79 - 88

(19.8.72 - 21.10.72)

Pages: 1: 1-3; 2: 10; 1, 3 & 4 (Colour and B & W)

Writer: Dennis Hooper

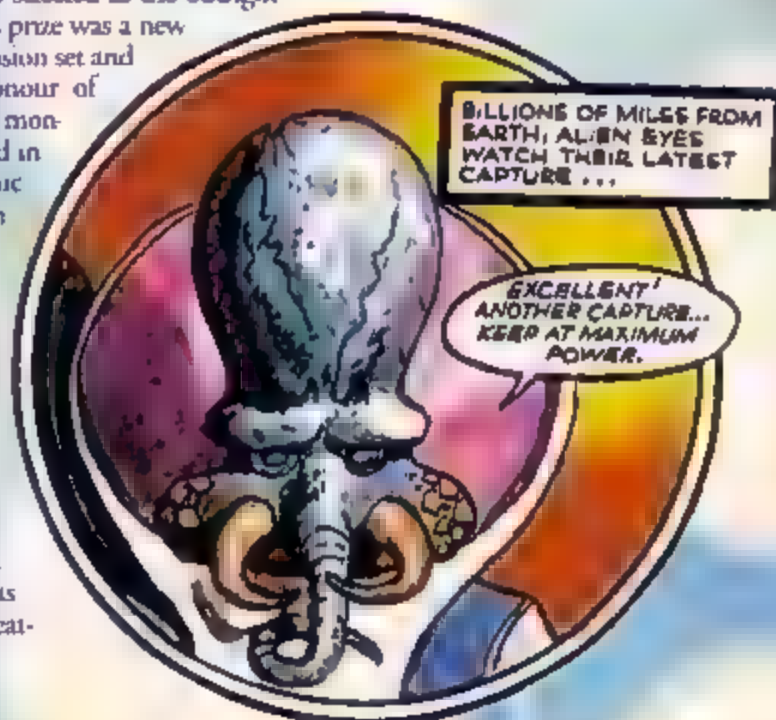
Artist: Gerry Haylock

The TARDIS is forced to land on an alien world infested by plants and fungi. The Ugrakks have learnt of the Doctor and his TARDIS from an Earth space traveller, Professor Lambers. Under constant attack from the giant Zama flies, the Ugrakks are desperate to escape their world to find a new planet. Unable to travel in space by conventional means, the Ugrakks are eager to make use of the Doctor and his TARDIS which will be able to transport them without ill effect.

Unwilling to submit to the demands of the Ugrakks, the Doctor takes advantage of a Zama fly attack and escapes with Professor Lambers. When the Doctor discovers the Zama fly grubs beneath the organic city of the Ugrakks, he hatches a plan that will put an end to the evil plant creatures once and for all.

The Ugrakk monster was originally designed by reader Ian Fairington who submitted his drawing as an entry in *TV Action + Countdown's* design-a-monster competition. The competition was judged by editor Dennis Hooper and his art editor Roger Perry, *Doctor Who's* television producer Barry Letts, script editor Terrance Dicks and the Doctor, Jon Pertwee. Ian's Ugrakk was selected as the outright winner. His prize was a new colour television set and also the honour of having his monster included in the comic strip as an opponent for the Doctor.

Ian's design was faithfully reproduced by Gerry Haylock and Dennis Hooper creat-



WORLD!

ed a very detailed background rationale for the new race of creatures.

At ten parts, the story is rather overlong with much of it taken up by the Doctor and Lummers' exploration of the planet. The world of the Ugrakks has been superbly thought out by Hooper and is quite fascinating. Unfortunately the ecosystem of the Ugrakks planet is not enough to make for an interesting story. The mentality of the Ugrakks is rather less original and we soon find out that they are really just another bunch of evil monsters. If they had asked the Doctor to take them to another planet he probably would have agreed but instead they immediately try to force his hand and consequently turn him against them.

Although the Doctor does have a justifiable grievance against the Ugrakhs, his insinuation of their genocide does seem to be a little extreme. Why does he not just take Professor Lameters back to the waiting TARDIS and escape? One can only assume that he is gripped with a desire for revenge. Echoing a similarly unenlightened war cry of his previous ship incarnation, the Doctor shouts, "Take that, you hideous nightmare!" as he wards off a pursuing Ugrakh.

The origin of Professor Lammers is shrouded in mystery. Claiming to be from the twentieth century, he crashed his space craft on the L grakks planet and was captured by them. It was Lammers who informed the L grakks of the Doctor and the Time Lords and at the bidding of his captors forced the TARDIS to land. Curiously though, Lammers looks more like a refugee from Victorian England. His appearance was possibly inspired by the character played by Laurence Naismith in the film *The Amazing Mr Blunden* which was being shown in national cinemas at the time.

At the opening of the story as the Doctor battles to control the TARDIS, he theorises that his Ship may be gripped in a 'time tornado.' Fab!

STEELFIST

TV Action + Countdown

Issues 89 - 93

(28.10.72 - 25.11.72)

Pages: 1, 3 & 4 (Colour and B & W)

Writer: Dennis Hooper

Artist: Gerry Haylock

The Doctor witnesses the kidnapping of nuclear physicist Simon Trent and his young son. Giving chase, the Doctor is himself captured and taken to an island belonging to the apparently alien General Steelhart.

Both Trent and later the Doctor are transported to a space station orbiting the Earth. There they are forced to construct a nuclear device with which Steelist intends to blackmail the world. However the Doctor becomes suspicious of the mysterious Steelist and discovers that the space station is in fact the top of a lighthouse close to the island. With the help of old beachcomber, Arnie Babbs, the Doctor and Trent escape. But is Babbs the friend that he appears to be?

The emphasis of this adventure is very much action rather than science-fiction. The revelation of who Babbs' true identity is unsurprising. Babbs' motives in aiding the escape of the Doctor and Trent are unclear, particularly as this action ultimately leads to his own downfall. Interestingly, Babbs escapes at the close of the story, the implication being that he will return to confront the Doctor in some future yarn.

Parts four and five of this adventure were incorrectly labelled as parts three and four respectively. Consequently, there are two part threes!

RIDE TO NOWHERE

Countdown Annual 1973

Pages: 70 - 76 (Colour)

Writer: Unknown

Artist: Frank Langford

When Sir Henry Felton disappears from his chauffeur driven car whilst in transit, the Doctor suspects alien interference. Repeating Felton's journey, the Doctor is also spirited away by a matter transmitter hidden in Sir Henry's Rolls-Royce.

Sir Henry and the Doctor discover that those responsible are advanced

aliens from the Crab Galaxy. Aware of Sir Henry's development of a matter transmitter, the aliens are fearful that mankind will use the discovery to spread their war-like ways across the universe. As the security forces come to the rescue of the Doctor and Sir Henry, the aliens escape by the matter transmitter. Sir Henry is left to decide whether the world is ready for his discovery.

A very succinct but excellently told cautionary tale. The pacifist aliens make a refreshing change from the conquering hordes of the regular weekly strip. Almost a template for the perfect *Doctor Who* comic-strip story.

ZERON INVASION

TV Action + Countdown

Issues 94 - 100

(2.1272-13.173)

Pages: 1, 3 & 4 (Colour and B & W)

Writer: Dennis Hooper

Artist: Gerry Haylock

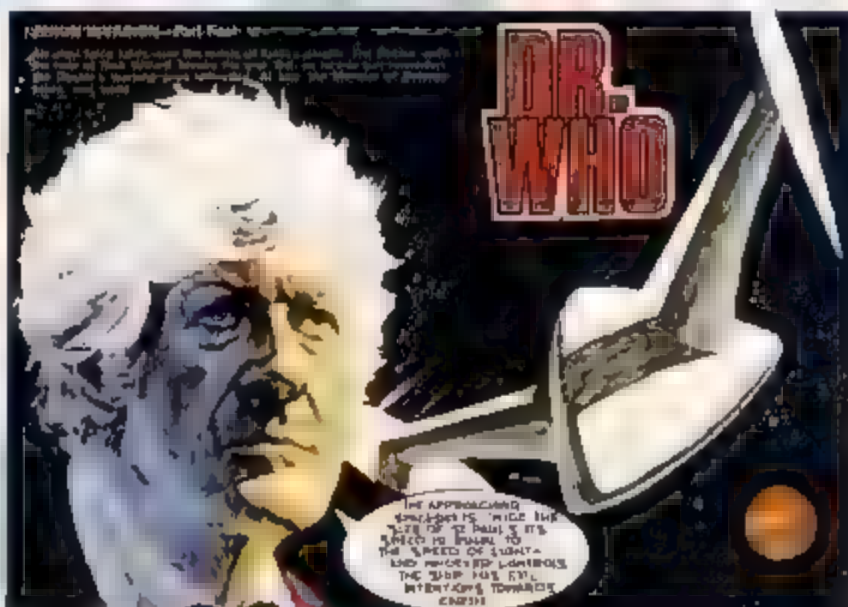
The Doctor shelters from an attack on his mind in the TARDIS where he identifies the source as being an alien spacecraft on the fringes of the solar system. Travelling to London, the Doctor intends to warn the Minister of Defence about the imminent invasion. However, the Doctor discovers that the minds of the entire population of Earth have been neutralised by the approaching Zeron invaders. Teaming up with an unaffected American tourist called Nick, the Doctor uses the resources of the Post Office tower to counteract the Zeron mind control.

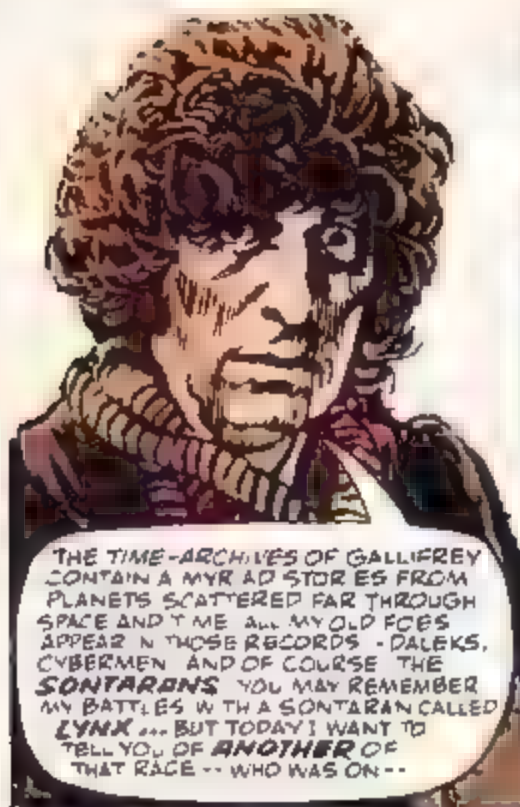
Fearful of looking foolish if the Doctor should be wrong, the British Government refuse to alert the world to the threat of the Zeron invasion. With the help of Nick's disc jockey cousin Jed, the Doctor broadcasts his own warning over the radio. As the Zerons once again bombard the Earth with their mind-control ray, the Doctor leads his friends to the safe depths of the London Underground. However, the Zerons are aware of the Doctor's refuge and take steps to neutralise the threat he poses towards their conquest of Earth.

One of the most consistent and satisfying similarities between the *TV Action* + *Countdown* strips and television *Doctor Who* adventures of the early Seventies is their total disdain for government and authority figures. This is never more apparent than in this adventure where the Government would rather risk being drafted into alien bondage than face political embarrassment. What is quite alarming though, is that such actions seem entirely credible.

The Doctor never meets the Zeronos themselves (who are totally unconnected with the Zeronos of *The Enemy From Nowhere*) who manipulate their human puppets from their approaching spaceship. Unfortunately, depicted as slightly comical insectoid creatures, their threat is rather undermined.

Issue 100 of *TV Action + Countdown* was to be the last to feature the *Doctor Who* strip on the cover on a regular basis. From Issue 101, the paper would be known purely as *TV Action* with the emphasis on the action rather than science-fiction. *Doctor Who* though was to remain a popular element of the new comic.





THIS IS **KATSU**--AND EVEN AMONG THE WAR-LIKE SONTARANS, HE HAS A REPUTATION FOR BEING ONE OF THE FIERCEST OF ALL...

RIGHT--THAT'S PROGRAMMED IN AN AUTOMATIC COURSE FOR **ALEPH-777...**

THE TIME-ARCHIVES OF GALLIFREY CONTAIN A MYRIAD STORES FROM PLANETS SCATTERED FAR THROUGH SPACE AND TIME. ALL MY OLD FOES APPEAR IN THOSE RECORDS--DALEKS, CYBERMEN, AND OF COURSE THE **SONTARANS**. YOU MAY REMEMBER MY BATTLES WITH A SONTARAN CALLED **LYNX**... BUT TODAY I WANT TO TELL YOU OF **ANOTHER** OF THAT RACE--WHO WAS ON--

THE FINAL QUEST

SCRIPT STEVE MOORE, ART PAUL NEARY

BORN AND RAISED A WARRIOR--THE VICTOR OF A THOUSAND ENCOUNTERS.

NOW THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT **SLEEP** AND CONSERVE ENERGY FOR THE **BATTLE** TO COME...BEFORE I ATTAIN MY **GOAL...**

TO SLEEP---PERCHANCE TO DREAM---OF FORMER TRIUMPHS--OF FORMER STRUGGLES--

FOR, ALL HIS LIFE, **KATSU** HAS SOUGHT THE GRIM JOY OF BATTLE---THE TAINTED THRILL OF TRIUMPH---

EVEN AMONG SONTARANS, **KATSU** IS NOTED FOR HIS SUPREME VICIOUSNESS!

NO, **KATSU**--PLEASE!

AAGH!

BEGGING? BEGGING IS FOR LESSER RACES!

BUT THE SONTARAN **CODE OF HONOUR** IS SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT TO OUR OWN--

BAH! A REAL WARRIOR WOULD HAVE LET GO LONG BEFORE THIS!

AAYAAAH
PA

YET ALWAYS, BEFORE LONG, COMES A DIFFERENT DREAM - A NIGHTMARE THAT WILL TORTURE KATSU'S SOUL FOR THE REST OF HIS DAYS ---

NNGH--
NO!

OF A TIME HE FOUGHT THE ALIEN **LEVANAXUS** ON THE DEAD-WORLD, **KETH--**

AND **LOST!**

NONE SAVE **KATSU** KNOW OF THIS HUMILIATION - FOR HE WAS ABLE TO **ERADICATE THE EVIDENCE** AS SOON AS HE REGAINED THE SAFETY OF HIS SPACESHIP---

AND YET THE MEMORY OF THIS ONE DEFEAT CONTINUES TO HAUNT HIM -- HARDENING HIS RESOLVE NEVER TO FACE SUCH **DISGRACE** AGAIN---

UH-- WHA--
AH, THE DREAM
-- **AGAIN!**

SO HE SPENDS HIS DAYS SCOURING THE GALAXY FOR SUPER-WEAPONS -- ALWAYS SEARCHING FOR THE ONE **ULTIMATE** WEAPON -- AGAINST WHICH THERE IS **NO** DEFENCE ---

AND THEN, SURE OF HIS OWN **INVINCIBILITY**, HE WILL BE ABLE TO **SLEEP** AT NIGHT---

AND IT IS THIS QUEST WHICH HAS BROUGHT HIM TO **ALEPH-777** A WORLD OF **IDYLIC** PEACE---

A TRANQUILLITY ASSURED BY THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THE INHABITANTS CAN, AS A FINAL RESORT, RELY ON THE **ULTIMATE** ARMAMENT---

WHICH IS **EXACTLY** WHAT **KATSU** SEEKS--

WELCOME, STRANGER!
HOW MAY WE BE OF SERVICE TO YOU?

I WANT ONLY ONE THING, YOU SPINDLY WORM-- THIS **WEAPON** OF YOURS! AND I'LL USE **FORCE** TO GET IT!

BUT WE ARE **PEACEFUL** -- WE WILL NOT FIGHT YOU --

AND PEACE IS SOMETHING THAT KATSU JUST DOES NOT UNDERSTAND---

YOU CANNOT FORCE US TO BRING OUT OUR ARMAMENT WITH PETTY ACTS OF VIOLENCE! WE WOULD SACRIFICE OURSELVES FIRST!

YOU'LL FIGHT SOON ENOUGH IF I START DESTROYING YOUR VILLAGE--- KILLING YOUR COMPANIONS!

KILL ME THEN! YOU CANNOT KILL EVERY LIVING THING ON THE PLANET!

BUT THE ULTIMATE WEAPON CAN-- AND THAT IS WHY WE WILL NOT USE IT AGAINST YOU! YOU ARE NOT A GREAT ENOUGH THREAT!

WHY, YOU PUNY WRETCH! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW---

STRIKE THEN! BUT FIRST I MUST TELL YOU THAT THE WEAPON IS NO LONGER HERE! ONE OF OUR PEOPLE IS ALREADY TAKING IT TO A PLACE OF SAFETY!

WHAT?!

AND KATSU NO LONGER HAS ANY INTEREST IN THE SIMPLE VILLAGERS.

THE FOOLS! DO THEY THINK A RUSTY HULK LIKE THAT CAN OUTRUN MY SHIP? THEY'VE PLAYED INTO MY HANDS!

AND, WITH ENGINES ON OVER-DRIVE, CLOAKED BY INVISIBILITY SCREENS, KATSU SETS OFF IN PURSUIT---

HA! I KNEW THAT ANCIENT TUB COULD GO NO FARTHER THAN ANOTHER PLANET IN THE SAME SYSTEM! I'LL BE RIGHT ON HIS TAIL WHEN HE LANDS!

THERE HE IS! TRYING TO HIDE IT! THE SIMPLE-MINDED IDIOT!

FINISHED-- AND ONCE I LEAVE HERE --HE'LL NEVER FIND IT!

AND SO, KATSU ARRIVES ON OMEGA-666-- A WORLD THE HAND OF NATURE HAS CHOSEN NOT TO DECORATE WITH ANY FORM OF LIFE--

STAND ASIDE, WORM--I'M ALREADY HERE!



NO!
YOU MUST
NOT!

AND WILL YOU
STOP ME?
NOT NOW --
NOT WHEN I'M
SO CLOSE!

NOW WE'LL
SEE EXACTLY
WHAT IT IS
THAT YOU'VE
HIDDEN!

NO!

THIS?
THIS IS YOUR
**ULTIMATE
WEAPON?**
A SIMPLE
METAL
FLASK?

AND THEN--

NOT THE
FLASK--BUT
IT'S CONTENTS!
YOU **MUST**
GIVE IT BACK!

NO-ONE
GIVES ORDERS
TO A SONTARAN
WARRIOR, WRETCH!
YOU ONLY MAKE IT
MORE CERTAIN
THAT I'LL KEEP
IT!



THEN I BEG
YOU -- **DO NOT
OPEN THE
FLASK!**

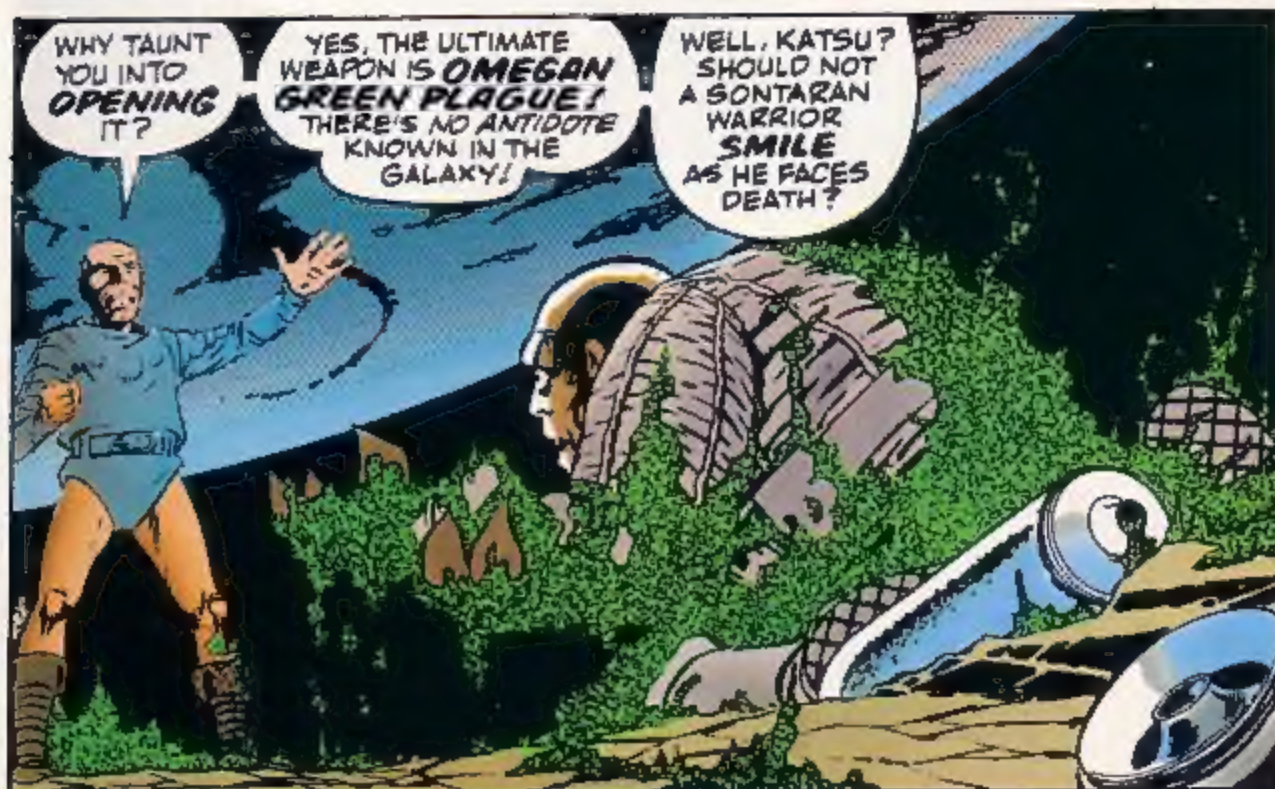
WHINING PLEASES
ME EVEN LESS!
WHAT COULD YOU
HAVE SO IMPORTANT
IN A SIMPLE
SCREW-TOP
CONTAINER?



IS THIS ALL?
A **PUTRID
SLUDGE**
IS THE
ULTIMATE
WEAPON?



YES! AND THE
ULTIMATE **TRAP!**
WHY DO YOU THINK
I **TRICKED** YOU
INTO COMING TO
THIS LIFELESS
WORLD -- WHERE
NO MORE THAN
YOU AND I WOULD
SUFFER?



WHY TAUNT
YOU INTO
**OPENING
IT?**

YES, THE ULTIMATE
WEAPON IS **OMEGAN
GREEN PLAGUE!**
THERE'S NO ANTIDOTE
KNOWN IN THE
GALAXY!

WELL, KATSU?
SHOULD NOT
A SONTARAN
WARRIOR
SMILE
AS HE FACES
DEATH?



ALAS, POOR KATSU --
A MIGHTY WARRIOR,
TRICKED BY THE MOST
PEACEFUL PEOPLE IN THE
GALAXY -- DEFEATED BY
THE SMALLEST Foe IMAG-
INABLE -- BUT PERHAPS IT'S
JUST -- FOR KATSU WAS NO
MORE **MERCIFUL** THAN
THE VIRUS THAT KILLED
HIM!

The End.

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